McKean County Miner.

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BLOODY BATTLE IN LUMBER CAMP NEAR NORWICH

Croatian Wood Choppers Use Axes and Knives in Fight.

FOUR MEN PAINFULLY WOUNDED.

Battle Took Place Sunday Afternoon —Sheriff M. C. Bain and Detective Jones Hurry to Scene—Thomas and George Demjonavc Placed Under Arrest and Held For Court Without Bail.

A bloody battle was pulled off last Sunday afternoon in the lumber camp of Antonio Pazaar, about two and a half miles back in the woods from Norwich in which four Croatians were wounded, two of whom are still in a quite serious condition.

Thomas and George Demjonave, the two Croatians who came to the camp and started the trouble are now in jail on a charge of aggrivated assault with intent to kill and to await the results of their bloody work with axes and knives.

The wounded men are Antonio Pazaar, who keeps the camp, struck in the breast with the flat side of a double bitted ax and wrist badly cut while attempting to take the ax from his assailant; John Polsak, stabbed in the shoulder near the collar bone and in a serious condition; Anoton Krizman, serious ax wound in fleshy part of hip and cuts on the head; Valentine Turk, badly cut about head.

The Demjonaves had spent the greater part of the day at another lumber camp where it is said that the foreigners had been participating in a beer social, and coming to the Pazaar camp along toward evening, they started a row. Thomas and George attacked Pazaar with an ax and knife and some of his workmen and Mrs. Pazaar came to his aid. Mrs. Pazaar using hot water, which it is said proved to be a most formidable weapon.

As none of the participants speak very good English and there was no interpreter at the hearing before Justice Colegrove Monday morning, it is impossible to give a detailed account of the fight, but there was plenty of mute evidence in the wounded men that it was a bloody battle and it is extremely fortunate that no one was killed.

Sheriff M. C. Bain and Detective E. W. Jones, in response to a telephone message, went up to Norwich Sunday evening and on to the camp where they placed Thomas Demjonave and George Demjonavo under arrest and brought them to Smethport that night and placed them in jail.

In a conversation with Sheriff Bain the writer was informed that the men who took part in the fight are great big powerful men and he said that considering the weapons they used it is a wonder that one or more of them were not killed.

HON. J. R. CLARK DEAD.

Former Member of the Legislature Dies at His Home in Bradford.

Junius Randolph Clark died at his home, No. 59 Seward avenue, Sunday afternoon at 3:40 o'clock. He had been an invalid for some years and his death had been anticipated, says the Bradford Era.

Mr. Clark was born at Smethport, Pa., July 24, 1836. He attended the schools of that place and subsequently studied law at Randolph, N. Y. He located at Warren, Pa., and there practiced his profession for a considerable period, being very successful as an attorney. He was professionally associated with Hon. L. D. Wetmore, who later became a judge of the Warren county courts. The deceased was honored by the voters of Warren county with election to the State legislature and served his constituents with ability and integrity.

Mr. Clark was formerly identified with the oil business, being the organizer and vice-president of the Philadelphia Oil exchange. Of late years, owing to a general breaking down of his system, he had been living in retirement from business cares. He was a man of broad intellect and one who possessed most excellent qualities.

He is survived by his widow, two sons, Mortimer and J. P. Clark; two sisters, Miss Mary E. Clark and Mrs. Ellen C. Hannah, all of Bradford; and a brother, Edward P. Clark, who resides in Binghamton, N. Y.

CHINA A REPUBLIC.

The Imperial Family Abdicates Throne on Monday—Lincoln's Birthady.

Chronological steps in formation of the newest Republic:

First shot in the Chinese revolution fired at Wuchang, October 11, 1911.

Revolutionaries proclaim a republic October 14.

Yuan Shi Kai made premier of the empire in order to crush out the anti-Manchu uprising, November 1.

Dr. Wu Ting Fang appeals to the world in behalf of the Chinese republic November 16.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen elected president of republic of China December 29.

Edict announcing abdication of imperial family promulgated February 12, 1912.

Pekin, Feb. 12.—The long rule of the Manchu dynasty over China terminated to-day when the China Emperor, Pu Yi, the last ruler of the royal family which has guided the destinies of the empire for nearly 300 years, abdicated the throne to make way for a republic and the march of progress.

In keeping with the custom attending great events in China, numerous edicts were issued. One proclaimed the abdication of the emperor, another dealt with the establishment of a Chinese republic and the third urged upon the people the maintenance of peace and order and approving the conditions agreed upon by the imperial premier.

The acting premier, Yuan Shi Kai was touchingly thanked for his successful efforts in obtaining good treatment for the imperial family from the republicans by the Empress Dowager at an audience late yesterday. The publication of the edicts was received with a sigh of relief by native and foreigner alike, all apparently realizing that the long strain was over.

The arrangements attending the establishment of the new order of things is considered to be a skillful compromise and it is believed that the terms will satisfy the republicans.

Th first edict of the day provided that the terms of the abdication shall be communicated at once to the foreign legations for transmission to their respective governments, the object being to give world-wide publicity to the pledges made by the republicans.

In consideration for the abdication of the throne the republicans make the following pledges to the Emperor:

Pledges Made.

First—The Emperor shall retain his title and shall be respected as a foreign monarch.

Second—The Emperor shall receive an annual grant of 4,000,000 taels until the currency is reformed, after which he shall receive $4,000,000 Mexican.

Third—A temporary residence shall be provided in the forbidden city and later the imperial family shall reside in the summer palace.

Fourth—The Emperor may observe the sacrifices at his ancestral tombs and temples, which will be protected by soldiers of the republic.

Fifth—The great tomb of Emperor Kwang Su will be completed as soon as possible and the funeral ceremony fittingly observed at the expense of the republic.

Sixth—The palace attendants may be retained, but the number of eunuchs shall not be increased.

Seventh—The property of the Emperor will be protected by the republic.

Eighth—The imperial guard will be under the control of the army board.

To Retain Their Rank.

It is also provided that all members of the royal family having hereditary titles shall retain their ranks; the nobility shall have the rights of ordinary citizens and will be exempt from military service. It is further pledged that the Mongols, Manchus and Mohammedans and Thibetans shall have the same rights and privileges as the Chinese. The state will find employment for such of the nobility as are in financial difficulties; the pensions of the Manchus will be continued until the state finds them occupations and religious liberty shall be accorded to all.

The authorities of the city are taking all precautions to prevent anything in the nature of disorder and although there has been no trouble thus far, disturbances are expected in the interior.

The United States cruiser Cincinnati has gone to Tengchowfu in Shantung province to protect the American missionaries there. It is reported that the republicans and the imperial troops are fighting over the spoils in the vicinity of Tengchowfu and the missionaries fear for their lives.

No provision has yet been made for Dr. Sun Yat Sen. For the present the legations will deal unofficially with Yuan Shi Kai's government until it is recognized. This recognition is expected as soon as the cabinet is formed.

CHICAGO LADIES' ORCHESTRA.

A Fine Attraction—Fire Department Nets Neat Sum From Entertainment Course.

The Chicago Ladies' Orchestra, the fourth and last number on the entertainment course of the Smethport Fire Department, appeared at the Lyceum last Monday evening and delighted an audience that well nigh taxed the capacity of that playhouse.

This company, which is composed of eight musicians, seven ladies and one gentleman, appeared here last year under the auspices of the firemen, and on that occasion make a great hit. This year the company, the personnel of which remains the same with two or three exceptions, fully sustained the fine impression made last year, and then some. The program presented is as varied as it is pleasing and is composed of the very highest grade of standard and popular selections. Each member of the company is an artist of the first rank on his or her instrument and their rendition of the various difficult orchestra numbers was marked with an attack and finish that can well be classed as marveolus, when the limited number of musicians and the high grade of music interpreted is considered. Their work is high above the ordinary and the program is one which keeps the audience in full sympathy with the artists during the entire evening.

The solos and other features deserve special mention. Miss Mary Jacquin Lutz, violinist and director, is truly a master of her instrument and her solo brought forth such a round of applause that she was compelled to respond to several encores. Miss Frankie Cramer, flutist, is an artist of rare attainments. The horn quartet, composed of two cornets and two concert horns, was a novel and pleasing feature. An enjoyable diversion from the musical portion of the program was provided by Cora La Prade Cawthon, reader, a talented artist who is possessed of unlimited ability in her line.

It is estimated that from these four entertainments the fire department will net a sum that will reach over $150, a considerable increase over the amount realized last year from a course of five entertainments. This is indeed a most satisfactory showing especially when the relative conditions last year and this are considered. This money will be a most welcome addition to the finances of our fine fire department, a most worthy object. The department in turn has provided the public with some fine entertainments which alone have certainly merited the support tendered by our citizens.

Great credit for the success of this year's course of entertainments, and also last year's, is due to the committee composed of Messrs. M. S. Geary, Guy McCoy, R. E. Burdick, J. V. McAlpin and John Waite, which had charge of all arrangements. To these gentlemen, and especially Chairman M. S. Geary, has fallen the lot of signing contracts, conducting the heavy attendant correspondence, advertising the various numbers and numerous other tasks. They have devoted much time without individual reward and have received little outside assistance. That their efforts were crowned with success is attested by the fine showing made. They should receive a rising vote of thanks from the community.

SERVICES AT ST. LUKE'S.

Bishop Israel Will Be Here on Sunday, March 24th.

Ash Wednesday, Feb. 21st, Holy Communion, 8 a. m.; morning prayer and Litany and Penitential offices, 10:30 a. m.; Children's service, 4 p. m.

Mr. Gouverneur P. Hance will address St. Luke's congregation Friday evening, Feb. 23rd. Mr. Hance is the head and founder of the St. Barnabas Free Home for Convalescents and Incurables at McKeesport, Pa.

The Rt. Rev. Rogers Israel, D. D., Bishop of Erie, will visit St. Luke's church Sunday, March 24th.

A. W. MITCHELL

He is a Candidate for Member of Assembly From Erie County.

The announcement of A. W. Mitchell, Esq., as a candidate for member of Assembly form the First Assembly district of Erie, Pa., appears in the Erie papers. This will be of interest to many people of this city and county as Arthur Mitchell is an old McKean county boy, having been born in Bradford and attended the high school here. After the removal of his parents to Smethport, their present residence, about 18 years ago, he attended college and then read law in the office of the present Common Pleas Judge, Hon. Joseph W. Bouton, later graduating from law school in 1901, at which time he was admitted to the bar of McKean county. He has been in Erie for the past five years or more and is now a practicing attorney at the bar there. Mr. Mitchell is of a prominent McKean county family, is well equipped for the duties of assemblyman and, unquestionably, if elected, will prove a capable and honest legislator. The legislative bodies of every state should be composed of men of his type. His many friends in McKean county will wish him success at the coming primaries and general election and if the Era's information is corerct he will be an easy winner in the contest. —Bradford Era.

A. W. Mitchell, previous to moving to Erie, was a resident of Smethport from early boyhood and visits here very often, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Mitchell, being residents of this borough. He is well-known by nearly every one in Smethport and has a host of friends here who wish him success in his political venture.

EASTERN STAR BALL.

Delightful Social Function at Lyceum Thursday Evening.

One of the most enjoyable social functions of the season was the ball conducted by Phoenix Chapter, No. 59, Order Eastern Star, at the Lyceum last Thursday evening. Each member of the order was entitled to bring two invited couples to the function and a large number were in attendance. The hall was decorated in a most attractive manner for the event. A large star formed of electric lights was suspended from the center of the ceiling and red and green streamers led from this to various parts of the hall. The interior of the auditorium was ornamented with evergreens and bunting and the whole went to make a very pretty picture.

Dancing was the principal feature of the evening's program, music being furnished by Chdwick's orchestra. Dainty refreshments were served under the capable direction of Miss Millicent Pattison.

DOG POISONER AT WORK.

Norman Keefer Has Had Two Valuable Dogs Poisoned.

During the past few weeks Norman Keefer has lost two valuable hounds by the poison route. The first dog died four or five weeks ago and at the time Mr. Keefer thought his death was due to natural causes, notwithstanding the fact that the symptoms indicated poisoning. On Saturday last his other dog died and an investigation proved conclusively that his death was due to strychnine poisoning.

Both of these dogs had been kept tied up at home and Mr. Keefer says that they never annoyed anyone by barking or otherwise, so the only motive he can think of is getting even by some unknown enemy. A man who will poison a poor dumb brute to get even with his master is too low to associate with the lowest of dumb animals and it is unfortunate that some of these cowardly sneaking dog poisoners cannot be apprehended.

$10.00 REWARD.

I hereby offer a reward of $10.00 for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties that stole my gum machine from in front of my drug store.

DR. BURG CHADWICK.

FOUND—A black and tan hound. Owner can have same by proving propetry and paying charges. Address LOCK BOX 572, 2t Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for The Miner.

ODD FELLOWS' BAND DANCE.

Will Be Held at Lyceum This Evening—Large Attendance Expected.

The much talked of Odd Fellows' Band dance will take place at the Lyceum this, Thursday, evening. Great preparations have been made for the affair and a large crowd will be in attendance. Since the organization of the Odd Fellows' band, chiefly from raw material, three years ago, the organization has solicited little financial aid from our citizens. This in spite of the fact that while the band appreciated that our citizens are and always have been willing and liberal in their support of an organization of this kind, the Odd Fellows' band, not through any spirit of independence, but from a sense of giving full value for the support accorded it, has tried to maintain its organization on as near a self supporting basis as possible. This has meant a lot of work and self sacrifice on the part of the members, as any one at all cognizant with the inner conditions can vouch for. New instruments music and even uniforms have been purchased by individual members and they have unstintingly put their time and foremost efforts into giving Smethport a first class musical organization without one cent of return for their work. From the time the band was first organized up to the present it has advanced through the stages of an organization of beginners up to a position where it is recognized as one of the best organizations of its kind in Northwestern Pennsylvania. We believe our citizens appreciate and are truly proud of this fact. The band has previously conducted dances and suppers and last year conducted an amateur minstrel show to raise funds. In fact it has always been the aim to give full value for all moneys raised and you will admit that they have always done so.

To-night at the Lyceum one of the most enjoyable events of the season will take place. Over 100 tickets have already been disposed of and it is confidently expected that twice that many will be in attendance. Invitations have been issued to various musical organizations in this section and a number of sleigh-loads are expected. It is anticipated that the Port Allegany band, especially, will be present and in full force and will bring along their instruments. The hall has been elaborately decorated and every arrangement has been perfected down to the minutest detail. Music for the dancing will be furnished by the full band and the boys have prepared an elaborate musical program for the event. Dance tickets are 75 cents. In addition a fine supper has been prepared by the ladies in charge, being 5 cents per course. Do not fail to be in attendance and come out early to hear the band concert which precedes the dance. By so doing you will be helping along an object which merits the community's unstinted support and at the same time get more than your money's worth. The band needs the money for new music and other expenses attendant with the upkeep of the organization.

AUTO AND AEROPLANE RACE.

The Air Craft Easily Distanced the Earthly Conveyances.

At Tarrytown, N. Y., on Monday thousands of spectators turned out to witness an automobile-aeroplane race from Irvington to Ossining. The distance is about eight miles. The race included the return trip and made a total of 16 miles covered. Fred Koenig, in his Mercedes; R. E. Hopkins in his 90 horse power Chadwick, and R. J. Driscoll in a 60 horse power Stearns lined up at the starting point with Clinton O. Hadley in his McLaughlin biplane. The air craft and the automobiles started simultaneously. Hopkins in the powerful Chadwick and Koenig in the Mercedes set the aeroplane a hot pace while the aviator was climbing to a safe flying level. But as soon as the air craft found its path it rapidly left the automobiles behind. Hopkins and Koenig kept up an equal fight for place until Ossining was reached. Here Koenig was bogged in the ice. Hopkins and Driscoll pluckily kept to the race but the aeroplane beat them into Irvington by at least a half mile. Hadley covered the distance in a little more than four minutes.

Hadley started to race the 20th Century as it whirred past Tarrytown Monday morning but he had to desist when the carbueretor blew apart.

McKEAN COUNTY BAR.

Its Members Have a Banquet and Theatre Party.

This morning's Bradford Era says: The members of the McKean County Bar association held their annual feast last evening in the banquet hall of the Y. M. C. A. building on Boylston street, commencing at 6:30 o'clock. Mrs. Wakefield officiated as cateress. The table decorations consisted of cut flowers.

The Menu:

Celery Radishes Pickles
Soup
Fish, Comport of Potatoes
Squab Stuffed with Oysters
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce
Green Peas Mashed Turnips
Mashed Potatoes
Salad
Cheese Crackers
Coffee Cigars

The members of the Bar association present were: John E. Mullin, Kane; Frank J. Woods, Kane; Robert B. Campbell, Kane; Hon. J. W. Bouton, Smethport; John Forrest, Smethport; Harvey G. Berkhouse, Kane; Guy B. Mayo, Smethport; John F. Touhy, Eldred; Claude G. Hubbard, Kane; F. D. Gallup, Smethport; James P. Ryan, Edgar W. Tait, Harry M. Wick, Chauncey W. Sharpe, John A. Fitzgibbon, Thomas B. Wilson, Harry M. Jack, David H. Jack, Edwin E. Tait, Hon. H. H. North, Moses Sullivan, James George, Hon. W. E. Burdick, Hon. R. B. Stone, Francis M. Nash, Thomas J. Melvin, Merton L. Willis, John P. Melvin, Fred P. Schoonmaker, Charles E. Judd, C. Todd Evans, Lester H. Simons and E. J. Jones, of Bradford.

The committee in charge of the feast was composed of Hon. R. B. Stone, chairman; Hon. W. E. Burdick, F. P. Schoonmaker, E. J. Jones, H. M. Wick.

The lawyers after the spread, went to the Bradford theatre where they heartily enjoyed a fine production of "She Knows Better Now," by May Irwin and a splendid company.

As a whole the evening was most enjoyable for all concerned.

BAYLESS MILL FAST REBUILDING

It Is Expected that Austin's Big Industry Will Resume in June.

The Coudersport Enterprise says: Superintendent Fred N. Hamlin of the Bayless Paper & Pulp company, of Austin, spent a few hours in Coudersport Tuesday. He is a very busy man these days as the work of the reconstruction of the company's plant at Austin has been progressing rapidly for some time. From 100 to 180 men have been constantly at work for weeks when the weather would permit and they have made a vast difference in the appearance of the scene of the disaster of September 30th, last.

The plant is being built larger than it was before—in fact its capacity will be increased one-third or thereabouts. Instead of three machines as before, four will be installed. The wood room is completed now and the men are busy putting in the shafting. Mr. Hamlin thinks he will be able to begin making pulp within five or six weeks. The west end will be in operation and the entire plant will be ready to run by May or at the farthest by June. Much depends upon the weather of course just when the work is completed. But the material is on the ground and the large force is doing all possible to finish the job. Mr. Hamlin says he expects to employ from 220 to 230 men when the plant is ready to operate.

Monday an expert engineer from Buffalo visited the plant for the purpose of making plans for an up-to-date heating and fanning system.

Austin people are much encouraged with the prospects of the town. A few days ago the Bayless company met a payroll of $4,800, making it seem a little like old times.

Watned.

Teams to haul chemical wood, $5.50 per day. Inquire either at the office at East Smethport or of A. J. Drake, Telephone No. 24R, Eldred, Pa.

Smethport Chemical Co.
tf D. M. Cooper, Gen. Supt.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

R. W. JONES.

BANANA RAISING IN COSTA RICA

LA VOZ PICNIC CREW.

FORTY years ago the banana was not as well known in the United States as the alligator pear is today. Within the memory of two generations the imports of this fruit have grown from nil to 40,000,000 bunches. Three billion bananas, retailing for $35,000,000. That is the banana budget of the United States for 1910. The fruit has made this remarkable advance in public favor "strictly on its merits," to use a commercial colloquialism. Capt. Baker of Cape Cod brought a few bunches of bananas from Jamaica to New York in 1870, and although this was not the first time the fruit had found its way to the United States shores, still he became the father of the banana business, for the importation proved an instant commercial success. The fruit was a high-priced novelty in the market where a brisk demand furnished the inspiration for the great banana industry of today.

Costa Rica holds first place in the cultivation of this fruit, that profluent republic sending out from her fertile valleys one-half of the world's supply of musa sapientium. Such is the scientific name and it means "of the wise muse," a reference to the statement of Theophrastus that the ancient sages reposed in the shade of the banana tree and refreshed themselves with the fruit thereof.

The tree grows to a height of from 15 to 40 feet, the curious trunk formed of compact sheathing leaf stalks, resembling corn in some degree, but being about 8 inches in diameter and much more firm in structure. It is "endogenous," which in botany means "increasing by internal growth and elongation at the summit." This quality of increasing by internal growth partly explains the magic development of the newly cut banana stalk, which will be observed to shoot up some inches in a few minutes, while leaves will unfold from the center of the trunk within 36 hours. The legitimate growth of the plant varies from seven months to two and a half years before it fructifies.

The bunch of bananas, a common sight in every fruit store, develops from a large, heart-shaped, scaly bud, which becomes pendant; the scales separate and disclose groups of upward-pointing flowers, sometimes to the number of 160. These are the banana blossoms which turn into the fruit that grows with the detached end up, just contrary to the way it is the custom to hang the bunches after they are cut. One bunch to a tree is the rule, and they vary in length from 2 to 3 feet and in weight from 50 to 80 pounds, which latter, however, is exceptional. The commercial classification is by "hands," a hand being a cluster of the fruit which, with the exercise of imagination, may be said to resemble that useful anatomical member. Bunches growing nine hands or over command the higher prices and are called "firsts" by the trade. "Seconds" are bunches that vary from seven to nine hands and bring a consequently lower price. All bunches having less than seven hands are unfit for shipment, and these are the element of loss in banana cultivation. The bunches are cut while green (the greatest care being needed in the operation) and allowed to continue toward the ripening stage during the voyage to their ultimate destination. Care and experience is necessary in handling bananas during shipment so as to insure the lowest possible amount of loss from deterioration.

The banana as a food goes back to the very beginning of things, despite its very recent introduction into the United States. The variety paradisiaca, it is claimed by a few authorities, was the "forbidden fruit" of the Garden of Eden, a contention difficult to verify. Nevertheless, there can be no doubt as to the remote antiquity of its service as an ailment, for the banana plant had a diffusion possibly anterior to that of the human races. It is the staple of diet in parts of China, India, the Philippines, Egypt, Greece, Sicily, Spain, the West Indies, Mexico, Central America, and South America—countries and continents all producing varieties of the musa. The banana belt encircles the earth, 1,500 miles on either side of the equator. There was doubt as to whether the plant was indigenous to America. Neither Columbus nor Cortez mentions having seen bananas during their explorations; however, we have the high authority of the scientist Humboldt in the affirmative. In his explorations of the Orinoco basin he found a variety of the banana extensively cultivated by the Indians. Garcilasco de la Vega tells us they formed the staple food of the natives in the warmer zones when the Incas reigned. Curiously enough, with all this world-wide growth, the plant is very rarely found in the wild state. This is due to the fact that bananas are seedless, being propagated by means of shoots or "suckers." The cultivation of this fruit is not difficult, the hindrances of successful crops coming from heavy winds, pernicious activity of gophers, and sometimes caterpillars. Recently a disease, the cause of which is uncertain, has attacked the bananas of Dutch Guiana and Panama. The net profit per acre of a banana crop is put at $50, although much higher claims are made by land companies.

As a food the banana deserves wider recognition by the people of temperate climes, for it contains a very high proportion of nutriment, closely approximating the potato in its chemical composition.

It is the basic food supply of millions in the tropics, and there is no good reason why it should not find a permanent place in the daily menus of the inhabitants of temperate countries. Bananas can be appetizingly cooked in various ways, while in these days of costly living their comparative cheapness should recommend them to the thrifty housewife, who seeks to curtail grocers' bills.

The by-products of the banana are few; still, in Santo Domingo a delicious sweetmeat is made from thoroughly ripe fruit. The skins are removed and the banana cut into slices about a quarter of an inch in thickness. These pieces are sprinkled with fine or powdered sugar and placed in sun, laid out on clean boards or shallow trays. As the fruit dries out it is turned over several times and each time again dusted with sugar. It dries within a few days and the result is a crystallized conserve most delightful to the taste.

Banana flour is a by-product that in time may prove to be of commercial value, for it is very nutritious and not inferior to corn meal. It is made by a simple process. Unripe bananas are cut and dried, then ground and sifted, and the fruit treated in this way yields twenty to twenty-five per cent. flour. The chief difficulty encountered in flour making is preserving the yellow color. For this reason the apparatus used must be either of aluminum or silver, for iron turns the flour black. Small quantities are now exported to Great Britain. Another by-product is fiber, from which a coarse cloth is woven, while banana vinegar, sugar, and coffee attest other possible ways of treating the fruit. In Mexico the fiber is also used in the manufacture of hammocks. The question of the by-product is a very important one in this commercial age of ultimate profit, so he who discovers a practical use for the undersized bunches and waste of a banana plantation will remove one element of chance that operates most disadvantageously against the planter. The nutritive value of the banana is very high, as has already been inferred. The chemical analysis of the United States department of agriculture gives the fruit a full value per pound of 460 calories, which is more than three times that of cabbage. Too much publicity cannot be given this fact, for it may have a direct bearing in the future on the alimentation of the poorer people.

There are some forty-four varieties of the banana, of which number the plantain (musa paradisiaca) and the abaca (musa textilis) deserve further special mention. The former is the platano of Latin America, the daily food of millions, and the latter the plant from which manila hemp is made.

The musa is cultivated in every country of Pan America, save only the United States, Uruguay, Chile and Argentina, but the countries bordering the Caribbean and the Gulf of Mexico lead in the amount of exports.

Despite marvelous growth in the last decade the banana business is in its infancy, and the next twenty years will see an extension of this industry that will make it one of the most important phases of economical development throughout Pan-America.

CHANGES IN FLOWERS

MODERN TASTE, AS COMPARED WITH OTHER YEARS.

Gardens of Today Would Be Things of Wonder to Our Ancestors—All Countries Called on for Beauty of Color.

It is a truly astonishing thing to reflect that Shakespeare, for all his love of flowers, would have been able to name scarcely a single bloom in a twentieth century garden, says the Strand. He would hardly have been able to distinguish the queen of flowers itself, so greatly has the rose changed in the last three centuries.

As for the begonias, the chrysanthemums, the dahlias, the geraniums, the fuschias and carnations; these were unknown even to our great-grandfathers. Many of our most beautiful flowers are purely modern productions.

Three centuries ago there were no flower gardens in England. What were then thought of as gardens were herbaria, places where rosemary, mint, rue, thyme and sage grew, and perhaps a few primitive blooms, such as violets and primroses, were suffered to exist, much as poppies and cornflowers do today.

Many well known plants have been developed from specimens discovered in various parts of the world, and there is no doubt that a number of charming novelties are still lurking undiscovered in remote spots. The chances of valuable finds are, however, becoming unfortunately less every year. A small army of collectors is always at work in every corner of the world searching for new treasures to enrich our floral store.

From South America came many years ago the recently unfashionable fuschia; from the hills of northern India and Tibet have been brought many useful varieties; from China we have had among other things many new primulas; Japan has yielded wonderful irises; Africa many varied plants, usually of most brilliant and gorgeous coloring; while numerous charming members of the narcissus family have been discovered in the Pyrenees.

But this cannot continue indefinitely, and even in the realm of orchids, for which perhaps the most systematic search of all is made, there is not much left to be explored. For our future novelties we shall have to rely then chiefly on the skill of our hybridists, who are constantly engaged in mating different species of the same family of plants, and our cross fertilizers, who are doing similar work with different varieties of the same species. The flowers of today are the result of cross-breeding, stimulated by electricity, drugs and hot water baths.

Worse and Worse.

"Did you ever notice," said Walter Grimes, "how a fellow, when he once gets 'balled up' and says the wrong thing, has a tendency to get in deeper and deeper?

"A friend was first telling be of his experience in attending a reception in Indianapolis some time ago. During the progress of the function an elaborately gowned woman sang for the guests. Her voice wasn't anything to brag on, and my friend, who is very plainly spoken, turned to a meek-looking little man at his right and asked in a low voice: 'Who was that old hen who has just squawked for us?'

"'That,' replied the man addressed, 'is my wife.'

"My friend gasped. 'Oh, b-b-beg your pardon,' he stuttered. 'She's really a rather nice-looking woman, and I know she'd sing better if she made a better selection of his music. Who do you suppose ever wrote a rotten song like that?'

"'I am the author of that song,' replied the meek looking little man."—Louisville Times.

Jumping Jack Tars.

The rhythmic jumping of 350 bluejackets saved H. M. S. Commonwealth from the fate of the Montagu when she ran aground in a dangerous place.

The battleship Montagu was abandoned as a hopeless wreck off the Cornish coast, but her sister ship, the Commonwealth, was safely got off by the muscular exertion of her crew.

The Commonwealth ran on to an uncharted rock when returning from target practice, and was badly damaged. She was so nicely balanced in her judgment, however, that it was decided, after reversing the engines had failed to extricate her, to try the experiment of mustering all the available hands on the extreme aft, and setting them to jump in unison. The regular jumping of twenty-five tons of solidly-built seamen had the effect of making the huge vessel rock seesaw fashion until she gradually floated off with the rising tide. In fifteen minutes she was afloat, and saved.

A Nice Point.

"Every student of history knows that our Christmas customs are a development of the Roman Saturnalia."

"O, surely not all!"

"I think so."

"No, no! There's no reason to suppose, for instance, that the Romans were all the time being hunched to do their Saturnalian shopping early."—Puck.

Just the Other Way.

Arctic Hunter—I think if your wife should wash her face it would improve her appearance.

Esquimau—Ugh! You never seen her face!—Puck.

DANGERS OF THE GUN-RUNNING GAME

SEPOYS READY TO CUPE WITH GUN-RUNNERS

WE have heard a good deal lately about gun-running on the Persian gulf and of the efforts to suppress the traffic. A military expedition recently left Bombay to co-operate with the British navy in an endeavor to stop the smuggling of arms. The illustration will afford an excellent idea of how this work is being carried out by sepoys, who are here seen entrenched on the sea coast in readiness and on the look-out for gun-running natives, who have now practically severed themselves from Persian control and are equipped with modern firearms.

Gun-running is dangerous business in any country. An old gun-runner in New York said recently:

"I have carried guns over the Afghan frontier, across the northern borders of India into Afghanistan, when a rifle would be worth upon delivery literally its weight in silver. It would be taken from off the camel's back and put into a balance, bars of silver weighing down the other side. But it meant many privations and much toil.

"Very nearly all the time there's gun-running out of New York. The vessels invariably start from Brooklyn. It is quieter there, fewer people late at night in the streets and a small craft somehow looks more natural there. I find myself some dark night at eleven o'clock down by the water's edge in Brooklyn waiting for the trucks. Everything has been arranged; nobody is to 'see' anything. By a singular coincidence this night the approach to the pier and the pier itself are strangely deserted. The only footfalls are those I occasionally hear of my two trustworthy assistants. Like myself they are dressed to look like the better grade of laboring men. They have been with me so often that they know just what I want. They patrol, scenting out possible danger and any hint of the unusual.

"We have guarded every avenue, but we are never safe. Somebody may get wind of what is being done. At any moment police may spring out upon us. Detectives may be on our trail. If they were they would work secretly like us and overwhelm us suddenly. The harbor police must be looked out for. In the stream noiselessly patrolling back and forth I have two tugs. I plan so that every quarter hour I can be where I can get signals from them.

Anxiety of the Gun-Runner.

"Nothing has ever happened yet, but any time something may. These are the most awful nights of my life, though I have passed through them many times. The vast responsibility, the complicated machine I have set up and that may go to pieces any second, the possibility of the unexpected and the dreary waiting leave me, when the ship has safely pulled out and is disappearing down the stream, so weak and shaking that I can hardly stand. I get to my home just after daylight and I cannot sleep for hours.

"The trucks I have hired are timed to get to the pier head at a few minutes after eleven. They must not under any circumstances arrive before it; it is probable they will be a little late. Their drivers handle them most circumspectly and carefully so as not to attract any attention. As the seconds pass and I listen for the noise of wheels I break into a cold sweat lest the wagons might have been held up. I know they have safely started. A messenger from New York saw them loaded and leave and came to me by trolley car bringing this news. Later a messenger stationed half way informed me they were still safe.

"More than half my strain is over when the trucks arrive. On the spot I feel I have a fair chance of controlling conditions. But I am helpless, or I feel I am, as I wait for the sound of the wheels.

"The ship has been ready to sail since early morning. She is carrying down south a cargo of salt and corn. The papers were signed during the day and she was scheduled to sail, so it was given out, with the afternoon tide. Some pretext, however, delayed her, and she is still at her pier. The captain chosen for such a voyage is a master hand at framing up ingenious excuses.

"I have imagined a thousand things for twenty minutes. But the trucks always come. At once men spring from out of the ship and big lanterns are lighted with reflectors so placed as to throw the illumination precisely where it is needed and no further. These lights are shrouded, and neither from the river nor the streets are the lights suspiciously noticeable. The captain who runs guns knows enough to do that cleverly. He charges for it in his pay.

"Such a ship as this has a well paid crew. Generally for these gun-running expeditions not less than thirty men are provided. So well drilled are they that I have seen such a crew in considerably less than five hours put aboard 5,000 rifles and 1,000,000 rounds of ammunition. They work so swiftly and under such high pressure and excitement that accidents are frequent.

Work Done at Sea.

"There is not a fraction of a moment's delay when the last case gets aboard. Long before everything has been made finally ready. The ship in the pink of condition is a gun-running ship. The tug that is to tow her down has already crawled up and made fast. My trucks have vanished one by one as quickly as possible. I and my assistants creep away by different streets the moment we see our ship out in the stream. Our work is over.

"The vessel has been chartered somewhere in the south. She has brought up in her hold, and has not unloaded, many bamboo sticks. After she has been out several days the crew are set busy. Now comes one of the important things for which they are hired. They break open the boxes of guns one by one and separate the barrels from their stocks. The stocks go down in the 'skin' of the ship, where they would never be found if she should be overhauled and searched. The barrels are slipped into the bamboo sticks. In the same way the boxes of ammunition are broken open and all their contents stored away little by little in the bags of corn and salt that make up what seems to be the cargo.

"The crew has done this many times before, and when the job, which takes only three or four days if the weather isn't nasty, is done it would take an experienced man, one who had done any amount of gun-running on his own account, to perceive that there was anything wrong. There are plenty of extra bags aboard, of course, to hold the overflow of salt and corn, and just before the ship reaches her destination the stocks of the guns are taken out of the ship's 'skin' and packed away in these bags, along with the innocent products.

"Sometimes by arrangement the vessel makes a landing at some deserted point along the shore at night, and the 'cargo' is taken off in boats. In that event mules and revolutionists will have been hidden near that spot for days and the beach patrolled systematically waiting for signals. This is often a very good way. But often, if enough of the custom officials can be "fixed" or there are enough sympathizers to make it safe, a landing is made boldly at a regular port and the cargo taken out calmly and coolly, just as if it really was what it pretended to be.

"New York is a good field, for it's a pleasant place to stay and spend your money between jobs. Not all gun-runners have their lines cast so agreeably. I've been in many a wretched hole for months in small towns on the frontiers or exposed in the open country, where I had to endure every sort of misery. It is not so very long ago that I superintended for weeks at a time the carrying of guns across the Rio Grande on rafts. We would load the raft as deep as safety permitted and then men would swim alongside of it, ferrying the guns over in this primitive fashion."

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE H VE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Call at my Store and look over my stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc,

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLES LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

THE BEST

DRUGS, MEDICINES, RUBBER GOODS, TOILET ARTICLES, STATIONERY, PERFUMES, PLAYING CARDS SCORE CARDS, and FINE CANDY

AT LOWEST PRICES

A. B. ARMSTRONG

Drug Store

G. H. DENNING

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

The Twenty Payment Life policy, deposits payable for twenty years only, insurance payable at death. We also issue ten, fifteen, twenty fiv and thirty payment life policies.

Age 21—$29.84 per thousand.
Age 35—$38.34 per thousand.
Age 50—$56.17 per thousand.

Ask for rates and guaranteed values.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society
"Strongest in the world"

C. A. BURDICK, Agt.

SMETHPORT PENN'A

KEELEY CURE

The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 25 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit. Write for particulars. Oni— Keeley Institute in Western Penna. 4246 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

I Have Just Unpacked

a complete line of

STAND LAMPS

One of them will make a desirable Christmas present for any home.

The prices are right see the window.

E. W. STRONG

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is as ever headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment Prices are right

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street. Smethport, Pa

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa

For Fresh Candies Nuts and Fruit Go To **Brasted's**

McLean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Feb 15, 1912

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Odd Fellows band dance to night

—Has your water pipe frozen up yet? Yep

—The Odd Fellows and Citizens bands furnished some pleasing music on Main street Monday night

—Engstrom & Olson the jewelers have a new advertisement in this issue which all should read

—J B Simpkins had the misfortune to sever a vein in his wrist while at his work in the bottle factory the latter part of last week. The injury is a painful one but no serious results are anticipated

—Readers of this paper who have been a little careless about observing the game laws better be careful or the warden will catch them This is a straight tip and after you are caught do not say that you were not warned in time

—The Warren Mail says Harold Clayson of Kane an alcoholic patient at the State Hospital came down town to day and proceeded to take on an over-cargo of booze and it was necessary for an attendent to come and take him back to the institution Clayson was committed to the hospital last September

—Last Friday afternoon train No 52 on the Pennsylvania railroad known as the Washington express east bound, and running on the west bound track, owing to the east bound track being occupied through an error took a switch leading to the middle siding just east of Emporium Junction and crashed into three gondolas loaded with coal on the middle track Twelve persons were injured, but none of them seriously

—Spurred on by the bear story from Boulder Colo where a hunter was reported as killing a grizzly or some other member of the bruin family with his fists, Bolton Mo has come to the front with a yarn the substance of, which is that Wilborn Walters hurried up a tree just ahead of an attentive bear, grabbed a rotten limb and fell with it astride Br'er Bear, being quickly carried half a mile at a fast gallop before he could reach his trusty knife and get a trophy, a reputation and a landing at one fell blow —Ex

—Albert Eckhart, John Nelson and Arthur Daly, all of Kane, were arrested in Warren Tuesday morning by P R R Detectives Kenwell, Officer Willey and Chief Berdine, and taken to the county jail, and later held for a hearing upon the charge of illegal train riding and were sentenced to jail for seven days All are young men neatly dressed and are too clean to be classed as hoboes It was at first thought that an important arrest had been made as a large number of robberies have taken place on the P R R recently —Warren Mail

—In the injunction porceedings instituted by D E Lesser against the borough of Warren in the matter of issuing bonds to the Warren Water company for $390,000 in part payment for its plant which it is proposed to purchase in accordance with a law of 1907, have been decided by an opinion handed down by Judge Prather of Crawford county who sustains Lesser The proceedings were instituted to test the constitutionality of the law as per agreement The borough will appeal from Judge Prathers opinion to the Supreme court

—Prof Spaltcholz of Berlin has discovered a new process by which the human body can be rendered transparent As yet it is only possible to treat bodies after death, owing to the chemical used in the process but it will nevertheless lead to a great extension of knowledge in connection with the nervous system The doctors method is to impregnate the body with liquids that refract the light making the body transparent with the exception of the nerves which thus become visible Two complicated organic chemicals are used and the mixture has to be varied with the age of the body

—Inspector of Weights and Measures for Elk county, Leo Schoenig who has been looking at the weights and measures in the Ridgway stores for the past three days finds that practically all the scales vary one way or the other In most cases the measures have been found to be all right but the weights are in some cases several ounces short The dealers in many instances have bought new measures It will be several days before Mr Schoening has completed his work in town, after which St Marys and Johnsonburg will come in order and then the other small towns of the county —Ridgway Record

—Wednesday night, a fellow hailing from Hunting Pa., who was bunking at Shivley's livery and doing a few chores for his lodging decided to seek new quarters Next morning Mark Sanford of Rixford, who had driven in late the night before and had put up at the barn for the remainder of the night discovered that $12 00 and a new pair of shoes had also departed, a knitted neck scarf was also among the missing Later reports state the man took the flyer at Port Allegany for Olean The man was a heavy awkward built German and Mr Shivley states was a guest of a Port Allegany livery before being taken in here —Eldred Eagle

—Chief of Police Ives reports that several days ago a slick stranger posing as a vender of ladies' silk dress patterns, tried one of his smooth tricks in Kane He called on a lady and sold two dress patterns of silk goods which amounted to $20, the dresses $10 apiece After the departure of the smooth gentleman the lady discovered that she had received but one pattern She at once took the matter up with Chief Ives The Chief took the trail and located the man at Salamanca, N Y, and recovered the other pattern This should serve to remind all ladies patronizing canvassers who are unknown to them to be very careful in their business dealings with them —Kane Republican

—An application has been made for the appointment of a receiver for the order of the Golden Seal fraternal benefit society, which has many members in this section In a report from Albany it is alleged that misappropriation of $217,417 has been made by the officers of the society, which recently had a membership of 38 000 in New York state The report states that the heads of the orders have so mismanaged the affairs of the society that the membership has dwindled from 38 000 to 16 000 and the only way to save the few remaining dollars is to have a receiver appointed This order was organized in Roxbury, N Y about ten years ago, and about two years ago the original plan of insurance and payment at the end of five years was abandoned and straight life insurance has been followed since that time Wellsville Reporter

—An Eldred man who was in Bradford Friday related a story of the gas business that will interest the Star Record He said that he owned a number of gas wells and sold his product to a distributing company He usually received credit from the company for about 1 000 000 cubic feet per month At the end of January he was surprised to receive a bill from the company containing a gentle intimation that he owed the company for 1 000 000 feet of gas which was charged to him at the usual rate When the gas producer demanded an explanation he was informed that the meter connected to his line had registered backward during the month and plainly indicated that he had gained possession of 1, 000 000 feet of gas that was taken from the company's line In explaining the unusual state of the meter the gas officials said that the pressure of the company's line was stronger than that of the producer and that the gas had flowed in the direction of least resistance The producer is naturally much perturbed over such a condition of affairs and like a majority of gas consumers is prepared to say vitriolic things about gas meters in general He has not yet paid the bill presented by the company

CAVALIER OF THE DESERT

With a Good Horse and a Good Voice Life Was Sweet to All of the Sons of Freedom

All was a son of the sheik, and was a handsome young cavalier although the desert sun had burned him almost as black as a negro His costume was that of a regular Turkish soldier—a dirty blue coat with tarnished brass buttons, dirtier blue trousers just short enough to show a considerable amount of dirty brown ankle above the dirty yellow slippers But, as a free son of the desert All refused to wear the fez of Turkish supremacy and bound his flowing kaffiyeh with the horsehair ring of the Arabs A long scimitar, inlaid with silver and gold clattered bravely against the saddle-bags and a rainbow hued sash was stuck full of antique pistols and short sharp knives

There was nothing servile or shoddy however about Sheik Ali's bearing no false regrets for the boulevards and buses of an effete civilization but a supreme content with life as Allah had ordered it Ali had two chief assets a good horse and a good voice

The former he rode at a breakneck pace with his accoutrements rattling like the pans of a runaway peddler Once in a while, however, Ali would graciously wait for the carriage and, after inquiring anxiously concerning our distinguished healths, would canter along with us for a few rods, singing to himself in a pathetic minor key

They were no hackneyed music hall ditties that he sang, for every Arab is a poet and an improvisator A moment of intense, frowning thought, and then Ali would raise his head and gurgle out a new distich of Arabic gutturals He sang of the speed of his horse and of the barley in the khan at Jericho, he sang of the beautiful weather—it would have been about a hundred in the shade if there had been any shade—he sang of the magnificent honorableness of the Englezee gentlemen, and especially he praised the immense oakrsheesh which the generous travelers would surely bestow at the end of his journey —Lewis Gaston Leary in Scribner's Magazine

Humor in a Court's Documents.

Not more frequently than once in the span of a man's life does the court of claims at Washington contribute anything to add to the gayety of nations, but there is something of the light of humor stowed away in one of the documents which accompany the court's findings in the matter of the claim of Edward Cruselle, heir-at-law of Thomas Cruselle, deceased, against Uncle Sam

Mr Cruselle made a claim for payment for certain supplies furnished to the United States by the testator 'for use for the suppression of the 'rebellion.'" as the legal documents stated it The goods which Mr Cruselle owned and which were seized by the government and subsequently used by the Union troops as a means of crushing their Confederate brethren were "sixty seven boxes of fine chewing tobacco" The specific brands of ammunition were "Early Dew," 'Choice Gem" and 'Peach Leaf"

The members of the court rather dodged the tobacco issue They simply found that Mr Cruselle was loyal to the United States and that the 'Early Dew," Peach Leaf" and the rest were seized under General Sherman's famous 'forage liberally on the country" order.

Lucien's Attachment

By BELLE MANATES

(Copyright, 1911 by Associated Literary Press)

Lucien sat on the park bench gazing into the aloofness of the tree tops while the old query To eat or not to eat absorbed his attention A month in a strange city without work had caused a shrinkage in a small capital If he should exchange his cash on hand—one nickel—for a cup of coffee he would have to dispense with a Sunday morning paper and perhaps miss the opportunity of finding his long sought occupation

With a sigh of self-denial he finally decided to eliminate breakfast His mastery over the demands of a healthy young appetite met with reward A passing man with a paper under his arm sat down beside Lucien, throwing the sheets of advertisements to the ground These were eagerly appropriated by the workseeker and he turned to the columns that breed and destroy so many hopes A careful perusal of the 'Wanted—Male Help column offered nothing new As his eye fell on the succeeding columns he had an inspiration

'I'll bet,' he ruminated "there isn't another man in the city who will look for a job in the female help column'

He began a systematic consideration of the alphabetically arranged wants agents bookkeepers cooks, dressmakers fur finishers governesses housemaids A trim tidy housemaid for a few hours work each day Apply to Mrs Edgar Wyndham, Suite C the Navarre'

This advertisement held his attention by reason of his having brought with him to the city a letter of recommendation and introduction to Mr Edgar Wyndham a prominent corporation attorney who had proved courteous in expressing his regrets at having no opening for a newly fledged

'To Eat, or Not to Eat."

attorney Other applications had failed until there seemed to be no place for him but this bench in the park

He would not return home, for that would mean acknowledgement to the stubborn father of the girl to whom he was engaged that he was a failure When he had besought Judge Trent for the bestowal of his daughter's hand, he received a curt demand as to his plans for maintaining a wife Lucien had unfolded his proposal of opening an office in his home town. The judge crushed both plans and hopes

"Lafferton is no place for a young lawyer to attain success You should go to the city If you find renown, I may listen to you '

So this was why Lucien was contemplating the advertisement

I always do things backward," he he reflected, remembering one of his mother's favorite reminiscences of his having insisted on beginning at 'z' to learn the alphabet

In a few moments he was ringing the bell at suite C feeling that this was his Omega He was admitted into a slip of a hall by a fashionably attired young woman

"I came to see about the advertisement," he began.

"Yes," she encouraged, "do you know of some one?"

"I wish the position for—myself"

For an instant Mrs. Wyndham wondered if her husband were perpetrating one of his periodical practical jokes A second glance into the serious, wan eyes assured her of his sincerity

"Come in, and we will talk about it," she invited

"'You see,' she began, when he was seated, 'this isn't quite the kind of a position you could fill I simply want some one to sweep, dust and tidy the rooms answer the bell and serve on the nights we receive"

"I could do those things more quickly and thoroughly than a housemaid could, and I am experienced in serving"

'What experience have you had?' she asked, baffled as to his station

"I worked my way through college I waited on tables"

'Surely with a college education you should aspire to a different position from this"

'I did aspire, until I got too hungry Will you give me a trial?'

Fortunately for him, Mrs Wyndham could remember earlier and less prosperous days Recollections of the struggle necessary to send her brother through college enlisted her sympathy

'Here is my reference," he continued

She took the letter from him

"Why, she exclaimed It is addressed to my husband, and is from his old professor And could he do nothing for you?"

'There is no place it seems in this city for a young attorney

"You may start right in on your duties," she said impulsively 'You may bring my breakfast from the cafe above to me I always have Sunday breakfast in my room'

When Mr Wyndham came home he learned of the addition to his household with much amusement. He was used to his wife's innovations

Lucien's trial week was most satisfactory He kept the flat in order and served with dexterity at Mrs Wyndham's card parties There was plenty of leisure for him to pursue his studies

As time went on his services came to be in demand by the other occupants of the Navarre, and he became an understudy in almost every kind of work When he had been in service two months, the Wyndhams too their annual flight to the mountains leaving Lucien at the flat as caretaker The day succeeding their departure was a holiday and all members of Mr Wyndham's law firm were away Lucien had been instructed to go to the office and look over the mail, forwarding to Mr Wyndham all marked personal"

The rooms were deserted, and with a sigh of renewed ambition at the sight of all the law books he sank into the armchair at an oak table to indulge in roseate imaginings, and build his Spanish domain With a start came the shattering of dreams He carefully sorted the letters and redirected those to be forwarded Then he carefully locked the office and returned to the Navarre That night such of the apartment dwellers as had remained in the city repaired to the roof to observe the declaration of independence in the old fashioned way Lucien was engaged to superintend the fireworks He was also to officiate at a little dinner to be served later.

After the pyrotechnical display Lucien went to the Wyndham apartments to don his evening clothes—surviving garments of his college days When he came out of the apartment on his way to the dinner party he met a messenger with a telegram

Mr Lucien Rand,

'The Navarre

'Let father hug his illusions of delusions Don't explain

'BETTY"

Betty had cautioned Lucien to leave the imparting of his occupation to her discretion 'He has no humor,' she wrote 'I shall simply tell him that you live at the Navarre and are in the employ of Mr Edgar Wyndham a prominent lawyer Lucien was at a loss, however to know what she meant by this telegram

The next morning on his way to the office he was enlightened He ran into Judge Trent Lucien summoned all his vanishing courage He knows'' he thought with an inward groan

Lucien,' said the judge solemnly. I acknowledge with wonder and admiration your achievement in this great city Unable to glean much information from Betty as to your progress I resolved to come and as certain for myself I came yesterday and went to the offices of Mr Wyndham Through the door you had left ajar, I saw you sitting at the desk in a private office evidently in full charge of the mail I didn't disturb you, but last night I went to the Navarre You did not see me in the dusk You were coming out of an apartment in evening clothes I was too abashed to speak to you then. I returned to my hotel and thought the situation over You show that you can arrive under obstacles I withdraw my objections to your marrying Betty I am almost sorry that you have prospered so greatly because I am getting to be an old man, and, Lucien, I shall be very lonely without Betty I suppose, with an appraising sweep of his hand toward the imaginary glories of the city, 'you couldn't live without all this?"

"Judge" replied Lucien in tremulous eagerness, "I would give up a partnership with Mr Wyndham for the clear open skies of Lafferton and—Betty"

"Then, Lucien, take a partnership with me—and Betty"

Different.

Giles—Take two letters from "money" and 'one' will be left.

Miles—Is that a joke?

Giles—Yes

Miles—Well, I know a fellow who took money from two letters, and it was no joke He got twelve months in jail.—Bystander

Breaking a Will.

"So you were successful in your efforts to break your uncle's will in which he left you only $20,000?"

'Yes, I won out easily"

"And how much did you finally get?'

"After paying the lawyers I took down $3,500"—Detroit Free Press.

Carte and Tierce.

He—What do you women do at your club?

She—Talk about the faults of you men What do you do at yours?

He —Try to forget the faults of you women —Boston Transcript.

The KITCHEN CABINET

We MUST live through the dreary winter
If we would value the spring
And the woods must be cold and silent
Before the robins sing
The flowers must be buried in darkness
Before they can bud and bloom
And the sweetest warmest sunshine
Comes after the storm and the gloom.

NOVEL AND DAINTY SANDWICHES

Every hostess when entertaining, racks her brain for something that will be a little different from those served by her friends When preparing the sandwiches why not use fancy cutters instead of the squares and triangles which have been the thing so long" Some will say, 'there is so much waste in using cutters" That is true but those scraps need not be wasted and sandwiches of this kind are so much more attractive a point that every entertainer strives for

The greater the variety of cutters you possess the more stylish will be your refreshments

The hardest part of making sandwiches is in cutting the bread thin enough The more wafer like, the more dainty they are

To make especially nice sandwiches, the crust of the bread is removed. The butter used for spreading sandwiches should be creamed until soft and waxy Nuts chopped and mixed with cream cheese will make most delectable sandwich filling

When meat is used it is better to chop it and add the desired seasonings and milk or cream to make it of the consistency to spread

Spanish peppers pounded to a paste and mixed with cream cheese is another tasty combination

An excellent sweet sandwich is maple sugar grated and mixed with chopped almonds or marmalade or preserved gingered pears make a nice filling chopped fine

Fish pounded to a paste and mixed with a little salad dressing makes good sandwiches

Preserved ginger chopped and thinned to spread with some of the sirup is another favorite with those who are fond of ginger.

Nellie Maxwell

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - - Pa.

Assets . . . $565,150 00

We solicit your account.

IF ITS NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes, I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter Give me a call

May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Terms—$1.50 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.
Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.
Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.50 each.
Address all communications to
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 15, 1912.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Editor Miner:—Please announce my candidacy for Congress from the Twenty-First congressional district, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries in April.

CHARLES E. PATTON.

Curwensville, Pa., Jan. 10, 1912.

I hereby announce that I a ma candidate for nomination to the office of representative in Congress from the 21st Pennsylvania district, subject to the action of Republicans at the primaries, in said district, April 13, 1912.

WILLIAM T. DE HAAS.

Clearfield, Pa., Feb. 9, 1912.

For State Senator.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for renomination for the office of State Senator, to represent the 25th Pennsylvania senatorial district, subject to the action of the Republican voters of Potter, McKean and Tioga counties, at the primaries, April 13, 1912.

FRANK E. BALDWIN.

Autsin, Pa., January 22, 1912.

State Delegate.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the usages of the Republican party at the primaries to be held on Saturday, April 13, 1912.

H. E. GAFFNEY.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 5, 1912.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the position of delegate from McKean county, to the Republican State convention, subject to the action of Republican voters at the primaries April 13.

JAMES A. CONNELLY.

Ludlow, Pa., Feb. 6, 1912.

Every day we see glowing accounts of the certainty of W. H. Taft's renomination and election, and at the same time whenever you meet a man no matter where he may come from he will almost invariably say "The sentiment is all for Roosevelt in my locality."

Senator La Follette says he would like to know the platform on which Mr. Roosevelt would run for president if he runs at all. But he has not yet dared to invade either the Outlook office or Sagamore Hill for the purpose of asking that question.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Congressional candidates in this district are beginning to loom up, two now being in the field from Clearfield county. And it will not be a surprise if McKean county develops a candidate in a few days. A certain well-known man in this county is considering the matter and if he decides to make the run he will be in from start to finish.

The wreck of the battleship Maine whose destruction in Havana harbor on February 12, 1898, led to the war with Spain, is afloat again. The old hulk, made water tight and surrounded by a coffer dam is resting within the dams retaining walls just clear of the muddy harbor bottom and about 14 feet below the low tide level. The water which was let into the coffer dam by means of pipes through the dam walls will be increased to-morrow until the wreck is raised to tide level where it will remain until its final disposition is decided upon by the navy department.

There was a joint debate pulled off in Bradford a few nights ago, the subject being "The Impracticability of Socialism." Hon. J. Adam Bede of Pine City, Minn., Hon. W. H. Berry of Chester, Pa., and William Parker of DuBois, Pa., took part, and Asher Johnson of Bradford presided at the meeting. A decision was to have been rendered by local judges but they failed to decide. Mr. Parker imitated LaFollette by saying that 90 per cent. of the newspapers were controlled by the big money interests and said that the Bradford Era was one of them. However, when he was interviewed by an Era man he backed up on this statement. The attendance was not large.

James A. Connelly of Ludlow, this county, announces that he is a candidate for delegate from this county to the Republican State convention, subject to the action of the Republicans at the primaries to be held Saturday, April 13, next. Mr. Connelly is one of the best known and most enthusiastic Republican workers in this county. He has been manager of the tannery at Ludlow for a number of years past and is a power in politics in the Western end of the county. He is a man of strict honesty and integrity whose word is as good as his bond and a man who possesses a pleasant kenlality and manner which wins him friends among all classes. Mr. Connelly richly deserves the honor of representing this county at the State convention and his many friends will see to it that he is chosen by a large majority.

The American Veterans of Foreign Service is an organization composed of honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and marines who served in Cuba or Porto Rico between April 21, 1898, and June 1, 1899, or in the Philippines, Guam or China between April 21, 1898, and July 4, 1902, or in the Philippines since July 4, 1902, provided such service has been recognized by the government as entitling the person so serving to a campaign badge. There are many men in McKean county who are eligible to this organization and those interested and those who desire further information should address R. G. Woodside, commander-in-chief, Berger building, Pittsburgh, Pa. The object of this society is to preserve and strengthen fraternity among the members; to assist worthy comrades; to care for widows and orphans of deceased comrades; to perpetuate the memory and history of its dead, and divers other purposes incident to such an organization.

William T. De Haas of Clearfield, Clearfield county, announces in this issue of The Miner that he is a candidate for member of Congress from the 21st district, subject to the action of the Republicans at the primaries to be held Saturday, April 13, 1912. Mr. De Hass was born in Centre county and spent his early life in that county. He later moved to Clearfield county and engaged in the lumber business in which he was very successful. Six years ago last fall he was elected to the office of Register and Recorder in that county and held that office for two terms with credit to himself and the office. The first time he was elected by 2700 majority and the second time his majority was increased. Mr. De Hass was a visitor in town last Friday and was a caller at this office but it was our misfortune to be out at the time. He is said to be a pleasant, genial man who makes friends wherever he goes and his friends are confident of his nomination and election.

These remarks made by Abraham Lincoln many years ago should be firmly imbedded in the minds of every man, woman and child in these United States: This task gratitude to our fathers, justice to ourselves, duty to posterity, all require us faithfully to perform. At what point shall we expect the approach of danger? Shall we expect some trans-Atlantic military giant to step the ocean and crush us at a blow? Never! All the armies of Europe, Asia and Africa combined, with all the treasures of the earth, (our own excepted) in their military chest, with a Bonaparte for a commander, could not, by force, take a drink from the Ohio or make a track on the Blue Ridge, in a trial of a thousand years. At what point, then, is the approach of danger to be expected? Answer: If it ever reaches us it must spring up among us. It cannot come from abroad. If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and finisher. As a nation of freemen, we must live through all time or die by suicide.

THE COST OF A HYDROMETER.

A Montgomery county farmer wrote to Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, as to the usefulness of a cheap hydrometer in testing the lime-sulfur solution. He said that a department store offered him one for 16 cents. To this Professor Surface replied:

"Replying to your inquiry asking if the cheap hydrometer that can be bought at from sixteen to forty-five cents would be as good as others, I beg to say that they are of no account whatever, and will certainly deceive you. Where it is so important as making a test upon which will depend the success of your spraying work, you can well afford to have a good hydrometer, such as will cost you form eighty-five cents to one dollar. If this is protected from breakage, it will, of course, last you for many years. You can buy them with directions for use from such firms as the Carbondale Instrument Co., Carbondale, Pa.; Arthur H. Thomas Co., Philadelphia, Pa.; Holmes Seed Co., Harrisburg, Pa.; Williams, Brown Earle, Philadelphia, Pa.; Bausch & Lomb Optical Co., Rochester, N. Y.; and Kny-Scheerer Co., New York city."

Styleplus

THE BEST LIME AND SULFUR SOLUTION.

Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, is often asked to explain the difference between the old formula of 17-22-50, in preparing a lime and sulfur solution for spraying fruit trees, and the concentrated method of using one pound of lime, and two pounds of sulfur to each gallon of water.

A correspondent in the city of Reading wrote that he had good results with the old formula, except that when the solution is left standing over night there is difficulty in straining it. Professor Surface, in replying to the letter, gave the following advice:

"Replying to your letter concerning making the lime-sulfur solution, I beg to say that the correct formula calls for two pounds of ground or powdered sulfur of any kind, and one pound of good, fresh lime, in one gallon of water, boiled for one hour. If you let it settle you do not need to strain it, as there is no sediment in the clear red liquid. If you do not take the time to let it settle, it should be strained.

"The advantage of this over the 17-22-50 solution is that it is storable without crystallization. You can make it and keep it as many years as you want it. Also, there is nowhere near as much sediment to contend with. This formula gets rid of nearly all of the sediment, especially if you will let it settle, and remove the liquid, and store this clear, red liquid only, and this does not crystallize.

"It is much better to use some lime or some of the sediment in the material at the time you desire to do the spraying, in order that it will act as a marker, and you can see where it was applied, as you suggest. It is a good plan to have at hand a barrel in which you can keep the sediment separate, and stir and strain it, and add it to the tank of liquid when you are ready to spray, or stir in a few pounds of lime to the spray liquid, when you are ready to use it. If you do not use something of this kind as a marker, you must simply do as good a job of spraying as possible when the wind is blowing slightly, being sure to cover all the one side of the tree at one time. When the wind changes, direct the spray liquid to the other side and spray the opposite side thoroughly."

OVERCOME BY GAS.

Three Persons Badly Affected by Fumes From a Jet Under a Bath Room Tank.

The Bradford Era of Saturday says: Three members of the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Passmore, of No. 136 High street, had a narrow escape from asphyxiation by gas fumes early yesterday morning. The three who escaped were the Misses Agatha and Mayme Gillon and John Gillon, stepchildren of Mr. Passmore.

Dr. Glenn, who was summoned, found that John Gillon was in a most serious condition, but after considerable work succeeded in restoring consciousness. The two young ladies revived promptly.

The fire had been turned low under the tank in the bath room. It is presumed that the gas pressure was increased during the night and the combustion became imperfect, filling the bathroom and sleeping rooms with the poisonous fumes.

The family retired about 10 o'clock p. m. with the exception of Miss Agatha Gillon, who had been out with a sleigh riding party. She reached home late but did not notice the fumes in the house. When Miss Mayme Gillon arose about 6 o'clock her sister heard her fall in a faint and went to her assistance. Miss Agatha Gillon was then also overcome, in which condition they were found by their parents.

Miss Agatha Gillon was able to go to her duties at the store of Robert B. Johnston as usual and Miss Mayme Gillon expects to be able to return to her duties at the Bell Telephone exchange to-day.

MASSIVE MONUMENT.

Having occasion to visit the St. Boniface cemetery at Kersey recently, the writer was impressed by the large and massive crucifix in the center of the city of the dead. It is a masterpiece of the sculptor's art and an everlasting reminder of the generosity of the doner. The monument which was erected last summer, has withstood the scorching rays of the summer sun and the icy blasts of winter. Sun, rain and frosts had no apparent effect on it, and it stands to-day as splendidly beautiful as it appeared the day it was erected.

This crucifix, on which the figure of the Redeemer appears in life size, is cut out of one solid block of granite, and is one of the greatest Catholic monuments of its kind in the United States. The marble firm of Geis & Zirkel, of Evergreen Park, Ill., executed the work which is faultless from an artistic standpoint, and is pronounced one of the finest pieces of work of its kind in size, weight and artistic proportions in this country.

The monument was presented to the St. Boniface parish by the Urmann family and is a lasting tribute of their generous liberality.—Elk Enterprise.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
Elsie T. MacDonald
—vs.—
James F. MacDonald.
No. 51, October Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Elsie T. MacDonald did on the 30th day of June, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James F. MacDonald.

We therefore command you, the said James F. MacDonald, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Elsie T. MacDonald, your wife, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Elsie T. MacDonald, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

M. C. BAIN, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., January 31, 1912.
W. E. Burdick, Atty. for Libellant.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
Delina O. Brown
—vs.—
Albert E. Brown.
No. 122, October Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Delina O. Brown did, on the 8th day of August, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Albert E. Brown.

We therefore command you, the said Albert E. Brown, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Delina O. Brown, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Delina O. Brown, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

M. C. BAIN, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., January 31, 1912.
C. E. Judd, Atty. for Libellant.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
Olive M. Reed
—vs.—
John T. Reed.
No. 8, October Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Olive M. Reed did, on the 5th day of June, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, John T. Reed.

We therefore command you, the said John T. Reed, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Olive M. Reed and show cause, if any you have why the said Olive M. Reed, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

M. C. BAIN, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., January 31, 1912.
Mullin & Woods, Attys. for Libellant.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
Jeremiah Galvin
—vs.—
Verna P. Galvin.
No. 75, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas Jeremiah Galvin did, on the 20th day of January, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Verna P. Galvin.

We therefore command you, the said Verna P. Galvin, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Jeremiah Galvin and show cause, if any you have, why the said Jeremiah Galvin, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

M. C. BAIN, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., January 31, 1912.
F. D. Gallup, Atty. for Libellant.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
Bertha Mallen
—vs.—
H. A. Mallen.
No. 221, June Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas Bertha Mallen did, on the 26th day of April, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, H. A. Mallen.

We therefore command you, the said H. A. Mallen, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Bertha Mallen and show cause, if any you have, why the said Bertha Mallen, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

M. C. BAIN, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., January 31, 1912.
Gallup & Shattuck, Attys. for Libellant.

SERVATIUS SIGNS.

Will Be With Wheeling Again Next Season.

"Buke" Servatius, the well known ball tosser who was a life long resident of Smethport up to three or four years ago, has again signed contracts with the Wheeling Central League team. The Kane Leader has the following to say of the former Smethport boy:

Buke Servatius has signed his contract to again cover the initial sack for Wheeling in the 12-inch club Central League. There is great rejoicing among the local fans, too, as the husky lad is quite a favorite. A report started in Wheeling a short time ago that Buke would be tendered the managership job with the Stogies is strenuously denied by the player and Messrs. Perkins and Irwin, local owners. "I don't care for any managerial berths," Buke is said to have written to Secretary Robinson.

Advertise in The Miner.

OVERCOAT SALE
NOW ON
—AT—
H. W. Rubin,
THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER

WAVERLY HIGH SPEED GASOLINE
The favorite with experienced motorists. The right gasoline for safety, comfort and speed. Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion, quick ignition, no carbon deposits—all these are guaranteed.
We make three grades of
76° — SPECIAL — MOTOR
Power Without Carbon. All Refined Products.
No "natural" gasolines used. At your dealers.
WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Independent Refiners Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil.
FREE—200 Page Book—tells all about oil.

An Ad. in The Miner Means More Business

THE HOME OF Quality Groceries
WHAT PLACE
Can be more
TANTALIZING
TO THE KIDS
han the pantry with locked doors.
ESPECIALLY
When they know it is filled
With Good Things From Our Store!
Be patient, until meal time Kids!
TRY THESE, They'll Please!
GEO. WASHINGTON
Prepared coffee.
Made in the cup.
Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant.
ARTIS BROTHERS'
PLUM PUDDING
Just the thing to complete that Sunday Dinner.
F. W. BROWNELL,
PHONE 7.

Gold Leaf Rye Whiskey
Is Absolutely Pure. It contains the concentrated, nourishing qualities of rye from the richest fields, known to the trade.
It is distilled and aged under perfect conditions and with scrupulous care. Ask for it. For sale by.
F. H. HUNGIVILLE,
—WHOLESALE LIQUORS—
Smethport, - - - Pa.

SHOES! SHOES!
This is the place to buy your shoes. We Carry the Finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Mens' and Boys Shoes in gun metal and patent leather. A big line of working shoes.
Anderson & Carlson,
THE SHOE MEN
Smethport, Penna

McCALL PATTERNS — McCALL PATTERNS

The Lindholm Company
THE STORE OF QUALITY AND LOW PRICE

Clean Sweep of Ladies' and Misses' Coats and Suits.

Every Garment marked at Sweeping Reduction for quick Claarance. Prices that will suit your purse. Garmenta that will suit you. Come early while we have your size.

Shoes

25 pairs, sizes 2 to 2 1-2, only ladies shoes. 3.00 Value at $1.39 per pair.
Remember only above sizes at above price.

The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

The Winter of our Discontent.

This is the winter of our discontent, made hideous by the price of pork, and all good things are "out of sight!" that we must eat with knife and fork. Good produce, too, is soaring high, and we are seeking for the reason, why we must look, and pay, so high for eggs at this specific season. They tell us in cold storage buildings, built of concrete, brick and steel, is stored the produce of the nation,—poor folks get a "frozen deal;" but there is one consolation, there must come improvement soon, and besides there is Chi-Namel—to every home this is a boon. No house need be without hard wood floors since the Chi-Namel Ready-to-Use Graining Process has come to town. Costs only 2c per sq yd. Sold by

DALY & GARLICK, Hardware and Plumbing.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 15, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Next Wednesday will be Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent.

—Don't forget the Odd Fellows' band dance at the Lyceum to-night.

—Do not fail to attend the Odd Fellows' band dance at the Lyceum to-night.

—Chadwick's orchestra will furnish music for a dance at Farmers Valley this evening.

—A local teachers' institute will be held at East Smethport next Saturday afternoon.

—Mrs. Byron Badger entertained "The Country Cousins" at her home on East street yesterday afternoon.

—The younger members of St. Luke's Sunday school enjoyed a sleigh ride party last Saturday afternoon.

—The March issue of The Boys' Magazine is off the press an dis being circulated. It is a most attractive number.

—Mrs. Horace H. Redfield entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on West Main street last evening.

—Monday, February 12, 1912, the one hundred and third anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln was observed in Smethport as usual.

—Armstrong's new amusement hall at Norwich will be opened tomorrow, Friday evening, by a dance. Chadwick's orchestra of this place will furnish music for the event.

—Mrs. H. W. Rubin entertained a few guests at her home on King street on Wednesday evening of last week in honor of her guest, Mrs. L. Rosenson.

—The dance given after the concert by the Chicago Ladies' Orchestra at the Lyceum Monday evening, was quite well attended and all had a delightful time.

—A number of young people of this place enjoyed a sleigh ride to the home of Miss Eva Davis last Friday evening. Refreshments were served and a fine time reported by all.

—Louis H. Sendker, aged 65, a well-known shoe man of Bradford, was found dead in his bed at his home Monday forenoon. Mr. Sendker had not been well for a few days, but his condition was not considered serious.

—Last Friday night eight little pigs were frozen to death in one of the barns on the Southern View dairy farm at Farmers Valley. A. B. Armstrong, who is the owner of the farm, says it never got below 35 degrees before. The water lines on this farm are also frozen up, a condition that never happened before.

—A duck pin bowling match was pulled off between the Long Legs and the Short Legs at the Backus alleys Monday afternoon. As usual the Short Legs won out by a handy margin.

—The Institute Association of the W. C. T. U. of Western New York and Northern Pennsylvania will hold its annual meeting in the First Presbyterian church in Olean, Wednesday, Feb. 21st, meeting will open at eleven o'clock sharp. By order of Helen L. Hover, President; Ida V. Engler, Secretary.

—Bert Peasley, who lives down Farmers Valley way, was arrested on Tuesday at the instance of Humane Officer A. N. Heard of Bradford on a charge of cruelty to animals. He was brought before Justice Colegrove where he gave bail for his appearance at court. The information charges him with cruelly neglecting his horses.

—A Shawmut freight train was tied up in the local yards Monday night, owing to the fact that the crew had completed its sixteen hours service. No relief crew was available and as a consequence it was late Tuesday afternoon before the crew could continue its run with the train. The sixteen hour law is being rigidly enforced on the Shawmut.

—The annual banquet and ball of the Smethport Fire Department will be held at the Lyceum next Monday evening, Feb. 19. Elaborate plans are being laid for the event which promises to be one of the most pleasing banquets ever conducted by the department. Chadwick's orchestra will furnish music for the occasion. Ray Day is chairman of the committee of arrangements for the banquet.

—Now that nearly everybody's water lines are frozen up and nearly everybody has suffered for the want of gas for the past month, it may be some consolation to those thus afflicted to learn that the water line supplying the Gas and Water Company's office is frozen up, and the occupants of that place have to get out and hustle just like the ordinary human being if they have any aequa pura to use.

—Over in Smethport there seems to be a continued shortage of gas, says the Bradford Star. A resident of the county seat who came to Bradford this morning said that a chill still prevaded the atmosphere in the vicinity of Potato creek. "But there is one warm spot in the town," said the Smethport citizen. "It's a shoe shop that possesses a corpulent wood stove. The woodbox is kept filled, and around that stove the citizenry gathers to settle the affairs of state. The glow of the wood fire causes the intellect of the orators to acintillate and questions of great pith and moment are disposed of in the twinkling of an eye." The Smethport man added that wood stoves will probably become more popular in that borough.

—Ambrose Moore, the Pennsylvania "giant," is dead at his home near Mount Carbon of kidney disease. He weighed 525 pounds, was of unusual height and measured more than five feet around the waist. His strength was enormous and he frequently carried a four hundred pound barrel of oil on his three-foot shoulders without great effort. He was forty years old.

—The Engine company of the Smethport Fire Department tried out the engine last evening. After a few minutes' work on the standpipe at the foot of Union street the water was exhausted. However, when the engine was attached to a hydrant at the corner of Main and Union streets they found plenty of water and a good pressure so we are in no danger of a scarcity of water in case of fire.

—The Rev. Billy Sunday wound up a six weeks' campaign at Canton, O., on Sunday and he carried away with him $15,000 in cash as a free will offering, his pay for his six weeks' work. Mr. Sunday expressed himself as delighted with the results of his work. The $15,000 given Mr. Sunday was subscribed at three meetings Sunday, by shops, stores, church organizations and individuals.

—The P. H. C. lodge enjoyed a banquet at their lodge rooms in the Odd Fellows' building, Tuesday evening, at the conclusion of the meeting of the order. The affair was given by the losing team, captained by Mrs. T. H. Purtle, in the recent membership contest, to the winning team, captained by Mrs. J. Colegrove. A most enjoyable time is reported. The Citizens' band furnished music for the occasion.

—Mayor DeGoller, fearing serious injury to coasters in Bradford, offered a substitute in skating. He has caused the announcement to be made to the boys of that town that in case they will clear the snow from the surface of the two branches of Tuna creek inside of the city limits he will direct the firemen to flood the smooth ice with city water with the intention of having it freeze and make a good rink.

—The lady of fashion will shun plumage on her hat this year, but will be allowed to display a radiance of feathers on her shoes, according to advices from Paris. The very latest note of elegance in footwear is declared to be shoes covered with bird plumage of the most elegant hues, gummed to the leather. Buckles will be concealed by little pivots of aigrets or feathers. The price of the new shoes will, of course, be enormous.

—The Bradford Sunday Herald says: Paul P. Lyon left Tuesday morning for Santo Domingo to investigate, as expert engineer, the feasibility of constructing a railroad on the northern slope of the Cibao mountain, in that country, and to extend toward the Yaqui river. There are extensive ofrests on that mountain and a syndicate intends to manufacture lumber and ship it to the market if Mr. Lyons can work out the necessary grades and the railroad can be built. A. W. Newell, Jr., of this city, will assist Mr. Lyons in the work. The party sailed from New York Saturday and expect to be absent two months.

—A well known citizen who keeps tabs on the weather stated last evening that yesterday was the 52d day of winter weather upon which there had been no thaw, with the exceptions, perhaps, that in the sunshine and out of the wind, the snow melted som. He says that the longest pervious local record was 42 days. The same weather man said that the 13th day of the month seemed to have a bad effect on the temperature. January 13 the temperature went as low as 32 degrees below zero and yesterday, Feb. 13, the mercury was from 16 to 20 degrees below zero. The two "thirteenths" being practically the two coldest periods of the winter so far.—Bradford Era.

—The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on Feb. 24, 1912, at Smethport, Pa., an examination will be held for the position of clerk in the postoffice at that place. This examination is open to all citizens of the United States who comply with the requirements. From the eligibles resulting from this examination it is expected that certification will be made to existing and future vacancies. For application form 1371 and "Instructions to Applicants" address Temporary Local Secretary, at the Smethport, Pa., postoffice, or the district secretary, Postoffice Building, Philadelphia, Pa. No application will be accepted unless properly executed and filed with the district secretary prior to the hour of closing business on Feb. 20, 1912.

—"Upon the evidence in my possession the license of every saloonkeeper in Warren with the exception of one can be revoked," declared Rev. Owen O. Wiard, a detective, in an address before 1,000 persons at a mass meeting in the First Methodist Episcopal church Sunday afternoon. The meeting was the opening gun in a campaign for civic righteousness, financed by a number of leading citizens of that city. They propose to bring suits against proprietors of licensed places where violations of law have been found in an effort to have licenses revoked. Detective Wiard, with two operatives, spent a month in Warren collecting a mass of evidence, which was exhibited at the meeting. A large number of bottles of whiskey sealed and labeled were displayed on the pulpit.

OLEAN MAN SUICIDES.

John Harris Takes Carbolic Acid After Stabbing Dora Knapp.

John Harris, of Olean, a concrete worker, attempted to kill a woman last Saturday night and then ended his own life with a dose of carbolic acid. Harris had quarreled with Dora Knapp, the woman with whom he boarded. In the evening he threatened the woman and she summoned a policeman. On the arrival of the officer, Harris asked the woman to go into another room with him and after she had complied, the man drew a knife and stabbed her in the side. The wound was only a slight one. The officer then allowed Harris to go into the pantry for a drink of water. He dumped three ounces of carbolic acid into a glass of beer and swallowed both the beer and acid. Without telling anybody what he had done, Harris started to walk up town with the policeman, but dropped to the ground. He died at the hospital a short time afterward.

Dora Knapp was the wife of the late Dady Paugh, who died here under peculiar conditions at a late hour a year ago last Fourth of July. Paugh got into a fight on the streets late that night and died a few minutes later. A postmortem examination, however, disclosed the fact that death was due to acute alcoholism and no arrests were made.

Years ago when Mrs. Paug hand her husband lived together in East Smethport, she was quite well known here, but she did not live with her husband for a number of years before his death.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending February 10, 1912:

Barson, Mrs. Tom
Green, Mr. A.
Johnson, Walter
Kimball, Mr. E.
Morrison, Mrs. Flora
Peake, Leo.

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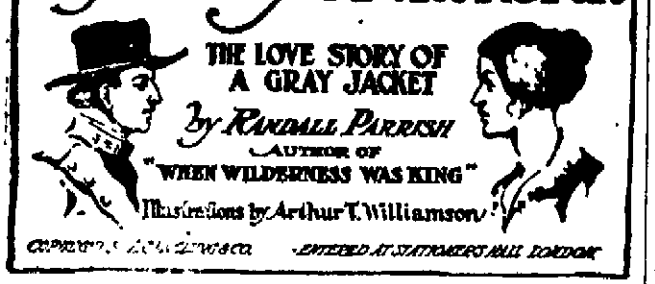
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor Miner.

My Lady of the North



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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens in a tent of the Confederate army at a critical stage of the Civil War. Gen. Lee imparts to Captain Wayne a secret message to Longstreet upon the delivery of which depend great issues. Accompanied by Sergeant Craig, an old army scout, Wayne starts out on his dangerous mission.

CHAPTER II.—The two messengers make a wild ride, dodging squads of soldiers, almost lose their bearings and finally are within the lines of the enemy, having penetrated the cordon of pickets unmolested.

CHAPTER III.—Encountering a small party of soldiers in the darkness Wayne is taken for a federal officer who came to keep an appointment, is accepted as his representative, and a young lady on horseback is given in his charge.

CHAPTER IV.—The female companion of the two southern scouts is a northern girl, who, when she becomes aware of their army affiliations, slashes Wayne with her riding whip and attempts to escape but fails.

CHAPTER V.—One of the horses gives out. Wayne orders Craig to get through with the dispatches to Longstreet. He and My Lady of the North are left alone near a rocky gorge.

CHAPTER VI.—The Confederate officer and the Union girl thread the mazes of the woods. He discovers a lonely hut, and entering it in the dark a huge mastiff attacks him. The girl shoots the brute just in time.

CHAPTER VII.—The owner of the hut, one Jed Bungay, appears and he and his wife give the captain a welcome. Suddenly a party of horsemen are observed coming down the road.

CHAPTER VIII.—They are led by a man claiming to be Red Lowrie, who orders Mrs. Bungay to give them food, and her husband to act as a guide. The woman discovers the man to be a disguised impostor, attacks the intruder and there is a general melee.

CHAPTER IX.—The disguised leader proves to be Major Brennan, a Federal officer whom the Union girl recognizes. He orders the arrest of Wayne as a spy. The girl protests and says she will appeal to General Sheridan.

CHAPTER X.—Wayne held prisoner in a copse sees files of Confederates pass the road at a distance and knows that Craig has delivered the message.

CHAPTER XI.—The captive is brought before General Sheridan who refuses to set him free unless he reveals the secret message.

CHAPTER XIII.

A Strange Way Out.

Caton came in once more about the middle of the afternoon bringing me some blankets, but he had no news and his boyish face was a picture of

"I Am to Be Shot, Then?"

pathos as he wrung my hand goodbye. Sheridan he said, had gone down the lines and both Brennan and himself were under orders to follow in another hour. What instructions, if any had been left regarding my case he could not say but he feared the worst from the unusual secrecy Sheridan expected to return to his headquarters that same evening, as the officers of his staff were to give a grand ball.

I felt no inclination to partake of the rude supper left me, and just before dark I was lying upon the bench idly wondering if that was to prove the last vestige of daylight I should ever behold in this world, when, without slightest warning, the heavy iron grating in the wall directly above me fell suddenly, striking the edge of the bench, and clattered noisily to the floor. The fall was so unexpected, and my escape from injury so narrow, that I lay almost stunned staring up helplessly at the dark hole thus left bare.

As I gazed, a face framed itself in this narrow opening and two wary eyes peered cautiously down at me. There was no mistaking that countenance even in the fast waning light, and I instantly sat up with an exclamation of surprise.

'Jed Bungay, as I live!"

The puzzled face broke into a grin of delight.

'Holy smoke, Cap,' he ejaculated, with a deep sigh of relief, "is thet you, suah? I was so durned skeered I'd made a mess o it whin thet thar iron drapped thet I near died. Whut be they a goin' ter dew with ye?"

"I have every reason to believe it is their purpose to shoot me at daybreak to-morrow."

"Shoot?—Hell!" He stared at me as if he had just heard his own death sentence pronounced and his little peaked face looked ghastly in the dim light. 'Shoot ye? Good Lord, Cap, whut for? Ye ain't done nothin' as I knows on, 'cept ter scrap a bit with thet blasted Yank, an' sure thet's no shootin' matter, or else I'd a bin a goner long age."

"That 'Yank' has seen fit to charge me with being a spy, and as I was foolish enough to insult General Sheridan last night, my fate is probably sealed."

This somewhat complex statement seemed to be too much for Jed to grasp promptly.

"Gosh, ye don't say!" he muttered. "Then, durn it, I'm in luck, fer all they've got agin me is pot-shootin' at a nigger soger up in ther mountings, an thet ain't much, 'cause I didn't hit ther durned cuss'

Jed was carefully covering every inch of exposed wall with his little shrewd, glinting eyes.

"Ain't much show ter work out o' yere, is thar, Cap?" he asked at last reflectively, "leastwise I don't see none, 'less them thar dark corners has got holes in 'em."

"The wall is entirely solid."

"So I sorter reckoned. But if ye'll crawl through yere inter my boodour, thar's a place whar I reckon ther tew of us tergether mought make a try fer it. It's too durn high up fer me ter git at alone. I reckon, Cap, if ye cud manage ter git out o' yere ternight, an' take some news ter Lee thet I've picked up, he'd 'bout make both of us generals."

"News for Lee?" I exclaimed, staring eagerly at him through the now darkened room. "Do you mean it? What news?"

'Thought maybe thet wud wake ye up," he chuckled. "This yere's gospel truth. Sheridan hes started his infantry on a half-circle march fer Winchesville. Ther first division left et three o'clock, an' thar won't be nary Yank loafin' on ther valley by noon termorrow. An' more," he added rapidly, his eyes dancing wildly with suppressed excitement—'Hancock is a swingin' of his corps west ter meet 'em thar an I reckon, as how thar'll be hell fer sartin up ther Shenandoah in less ner a week."

But how do you know all this?' I questioned incredulously, as the whole scene and its dread possibilities unrolled before my mental vision.

Ther nigger I held up hed a despatch fer Heintzelman over on ther left—an then Mariar she sorter pumped a young fule staff officer fer ther rest o' it," he replied promptly. Oh, it's a sure go Cap an I reckon at how maybe Lee's whole army hangs on one of us gittin' out o' yere ternight."

That he meant every word he spoke I felt convinced, and his enthusiasm was contagious. My blood leaped within me at this call to action; all lethargy fled and with it every deadening thought of her who had so suddenly woven about me the meshes of her power. False or true maid, wife, or widow, my duty as a soldier to my commander and the army to which I belonged, blotted out all else. Even as this new rush of determination swept over me above us there sounded clearly the dashing music of a military band in the strains of a Strauss's waltz and we could distinguish the muffled shuffling of many feet on the oaken floor overhead. Caton's chance remark about the great ball to be given that evening by officers of the headquarters staff recurred to my memory.

'That dancing up there will help us, Jed,' I said quickly, my mind now active to grasp every detail. 'You say there is a chance for escape from your cell? Then give me your hand, and help me to crawl through that hole."

It was a narrow squeeze for a man of my size, yet I crept through without great difficulty, and found myself in the dense darkness of a room which, as I judged hastily from feeling about me, was similar in shape and extent to the one in which I had been confined. Bungay, however, permitted me little time for exploration. Grasping me firmly by the arm, and feeling his way along the wall, he groped across to the other side.

"There's a mighty big stone calmbly comes down yere, Cap," he whispered. "An' iffer openin' ter take out soot an' ashes is up thar, jist b'low ther fluer. It's a sheet iron pan, I reckon, ther way it feels; an' it must be thar they put a nigger in ter clean ther chimbly whin it gits stuffed up. I could git up thar alone but I couldn't do no work, but thet thar pan ought ter cum out all right. Dew ye think ye cud hol' me up, Cap? I'm purty durn heavy."

I smiled in the darkness at the little fellow's egotism, and lifting him as I might a child, poised him lightly upon my shoulder. He struggled a moment to steady himself against the wall, and then I could feel him tugging eagerly at something which appeared to yield slowly to his efforts. As he worked, a dense shower of dust and soot caused me to close my eyes.

"She's a comin' all right," he said, cheerfully, puffing with his exertions, "but I reckon as how this chimbly ain't bin cleaned out since ther war begun. Hold up yer right han', Cap, an' git a blame good grip on her, fer she's almighty full an I wanter go down sorter easy like."

I did as he suggested bracing myself to meet his movements as he stood straining on my shoulders, and in another moment I had succeeded in lowering the large sheet iron pan silently to the floor.

Room 'nough yere fer two men ter once," chuckled my companion in rare delight. "The chief in silence strode before' Yere goes"

His weight left my shoulders, there was a slight scramble, another shower of dirt, then the sound of his voice once more.

"Lift up yer han's, Cap; dig in yer toes on ther stones, an' we'll begin our vi'ge."

He grasped my wrists with a strength which I had no conception the little fellow possessed. There was a moment's breathless struggle, and I squirmed through the opening, and lay panting on the flat slabs which composed the foot of the great funnel. To afford me more room Bungay had gone up a little, finding foot lodgment upon the uneven stones of which the chimney was constructed. For a moment we rested thus motionless, both breathing heavily and listening to the music and shuffling of feet now almost upon a level with our heads.

The noise, which was strong and

"Jed Bungay, as I Live!"

continuous, rendered discovery from any misstep highly improbable and as delay was dangerous neither of us was disposed to linger long.

Be ye all ready, Cap?' questioned Bungay, bending his head down. "Fer if ye be I'm a goin' up."

"All right,' I answered, struggling to my knees in the narrow space, only take it slow, Jed. I'm a trifle bigger man than you, and this is rather close quarters."

'Wal, yes, maybe a matter of a poun'er two" he retorted, and the next moment I could hear him scraping his way upward, feeling for foothold upon the irregular layers of stone. I followed pressing my knees firmly against the rough wall, and trusting more to my hands than feet for security against falling. There was evidently a fireplace of some kind on the first floor, with a considerable opening leading from it into the chimney we were scaling, for as Jed slowly passed, I could perceive a sudden gleam of light streaming across his face from the glare of the lamps within. He glanced anxiously that way, but did not pause in his steady climb upward.

A moment later I came opposite that same beam of radiance, and cautiously peered down the sloped opening that led to the disused fireplace. All I could perceive was a pair of legs, evidently those of a cavalry officer, judging from the broad yellow stripe down the seam of the light blue trousers, and the high boots ornamented with rowel spurs. He stood leaning carelessly against the mantel talking with some one just beyond the range of my vision.

At that moment the music ceased suddenly, and afraid to proceed until it should strike up again, I braced myself securely on a projecting stone and bent my head over the orifice until I could catch a portion of the conversation being carried on by my unconscious neighbors.

"No," said the cavalryman, gruffly, and apparently in reply to some previous question, "the fellow was most devilish obstinate; wouldn't tell the first thing; even a threat of treating him as a spy and hanging him outright proved of no avail. But Sheridan's theory is that Lee has ordered Longstreet to hit our rear, while he makes a direct attack in front. That's why the 'old man' proposes to get in his work first, and we march at daylight to form connection with Hancock. By Jove, Chesley, but that woman in black over there with Follansbee is the handsomest picture I've seen south of the line. Mark how her eyes sparkle, and how prettily the light gleams in her hair. Who is she, do you chance to know?"

"Yes," lisped the other, languidly, "met her at breakfast, headquarters, this morning. Deuced pretty and all that, mighty good style, too, but taken, old man. She's Brennan's."

"What! not Major Brennan?" in surprise. "Why, he's always posed as a bachelor among our fellows."

"Don't know anything about that, dear boy," indifferently, "but the lady came in with him yesterday, was introduced to the crowd of us as Mrs. Brennan, and he called her Edith. Deuced nice name, Edith. As Brennan has shown such poor taste as to be absent to-night, I am inclined to give a little of my time to his lady. Par and away the prettiest thing here. Well, so long, Somers; see you in the morning. I'm going to give the fair Edith a whirl."

The cavalry legs shifted their position, the band resumed its functions, and in the renewed activity and noise I began again the toilsome climb, my mind now a bewildered chaos between my plain duty to Lee and my nearly uncontrollable desire to meet once more the woman who was dancing in the room below.

The little mountaineer, as active as a cat, and not especially hampered by lack of room in which to work, was well above me by this time. The chimney, acting as a tube brought down to me from time to time the slight noise of his climbing, varied by an occasional exclamation or comment, but I could perceive no other evidence of his presence. Above, all was as black as the grave.

"Holy smoke!" he ejaculated, probably unaware that he was giving utterance to his thoughts. "That was a sharp rock! Durn if thar's a inch o' skin left on my knee. Ough! stop that! whe's got hold o' my fut?"

'Hush your racket you little fool," I said angrily. 'Do you want the whole Yankee army to trap us here like rats?' I cannot get up this chimney any further, it is growing too small to permit my body to pass."

"Is thet so, Cap?" he asked anxiously. "Whut be ye goin' ter dew 'bout it?"

I made no answer for a moment, I was groping about in the darkness of our narrow quarters to see if I could determine exactly where we were.

How high is this house, Jed, do you know?'

'Three stories an' attic."

"How far up are we?'

"'Bout halfway 'long ther third story, I reckon; must be jist b'low whar ye are thet I stuck my fut down so sudden' Reckon it was 'nother fireplace, like thet one on ther first fure'

I lowered myself silently, and felt along the stones until I located the opening, and roughly measured its dimensions.

'I shall have to risk crawling out here, Jed," I said finally, 'for I shall surely stick fast if I go up another ten feet. Do you suppose you can squeeze through to the top?"

"I reckon I kin,' he returned calmly. "Wut oadn't we better stick terger ther Cap?'

No,' I answered firmly. "You go on and one of us must get through to Lee. Don't mind me at all, get down from the roof as best you can. If I am caught it will be all the more important that you should succeed."

T is done—I thank thee Roderick, for the word, it revives my heart, it grasels my sword'"

Even as he spoke I could hear him creeping steadily upward. It soon became evident that his progress was growing slower, more difficult. Then all sounds above me ceased, and I knew he must have attained the roof in safety.

CHAPTER XIV.

I Became a Colonel of Artillery.

My own situation at this moment was too critical, too full of peril and uncertainty, to afford opportunity for moralizing over Bungay's chances of escape. Only one possibility lay before me—there remained no choice, no necessity for planning. It was pure luck which pries open most doors of life, and it was upon luck alone I must rely now. I have often wondered since how I ever succeeded in squeezing my body through that narrow opening into the empty fireplace without at least knocking over something during the difficult passage. But I did manage, working my way down slowly, creeping inch by inch like a snake, carefully testing each object I touched in the darkness for fear of its proving loose, until I finally lay stretched at full length upon what was evidently, from its feeling, a carpet of unusually fine texture.

The room proved to be an inner one and unlighted, a bedchamber, as I soon determined, for my outstretched hands encountered the posts of a bed. Then a slight gust of air partially swept aside a hanging curtain, which rustled like silk, and I caught a brief glimpse of the adjacent parlor. It was likewise unillumined, but the door leading into the front hall stood ajar, and through that opening there poured a stream of radiance, together with the incessant hum of many voices in animated conversation, the deep blare of the band, with the ceaseless movement of dancing feet.

Satisfying myself by sense of touch that the bed was unoccupied, for I was far too experienced a soldier to leave an enemy in my rear, I crept cautiously forward to the intercepting curtain, and drawing it aside took careful survey of the outer apartment. It was a large and handsomely furnished room, a polished mahogany writing table littered with papers occupying a prominent position against the farther wall. A swivel chair stood beside it and across its back hung what appeared to be a suit of clothing. I saw no other signs of human occupancy.

Convinced that the apartment was deserted and discovering no different means of egress I crossed the room on tiptoe and peered cautiously out into the hall. It was not a pleasing prospect to one in my predicament. The lower portion, judging from the incessant hum of voices was filled with people who were either unable to find place within the crowded ballroom or else preferred greater retirement for conversation. Even the wide stairway had been partially preempted, a young lieutenant, as I judged from his shoulder-straps, sitting just beneath the landing whispered eagerly into the attentive ear of a pronounced blonde who shared the broad carpeted step with him.

I drew back noiselessly to figure out the situation and determine what was best for me to attempt. It would be sheer madness to venture upon a passage to the front door, clad as I was in travel-worn gray uniform; to rush through that jam was impossible. If I were to wait until the dance was concluded the later hours of the night might indeed yield me somewhat clearer passage yet it was hardly probable that the house, used as I knew it to be for a military prison, would be left unguarded. Besides, such delay must absolutely prevent my getting beyond the Federal picket lines before daybreak, and would hence render valueless the news I sought to bear to Lee.

I moved to the only window and glanced out, it opened upon the back of the house and presented a sheer drop to the ground. At the slight noise of the moving sash a sentry standing at the corner glanced up suspiciously. Evidently each side of the great building was abundantly protected by patrols.

Something had to be attempted and at once. The room I was in bore unquestionable evidence of recent occupancy, and at any moment might be re-entered. My searching eyes fell upon the articles of clothing carelessly folded over the chair back. I picked up the garments one by one and took them out, they composed the new uniform of a colonel of artillery, and were resplendent with bright red facings and a profusion of gold braid. With all my soul I loathed the thought of disguise and especially the hated uniform of the enemy. It was repugnant to every instinct of my being, and would certainly mean added degradation and danger in the event of capture.

Yet I saw no other way. Sheridan, Brennan, Caton, the three who would certainly recognize me on sight, I was assured were absent, although they might return at any moment. The greater reason for haste, the less excuse for delay. But if I should chance to run foul of the rightful owner of the garments amid that crush below, and he should recognize them what then? I stood close beside the writing table as I revolved these considerations rapidly in mind, and my eye chanced to fall upon an open paper. It was an official order, bearing date at 5 p m that same day, commanding Colonel Culbertson to move his battery at once down the Kendallville pike, and report to Brigadier-General Knowls for assignment to his brigade. Evidently the new dress uniform had been carefully brushed and laid out to be worn at the ball that evening, the sudden receipt of this order had caused the owner to depart hastily in his service dress, vigorously expressing his feelings, no doubt, while his servant, now enjoying liberty below stairs, had neglected to pack up his master's things.

This knowledge was the straw which decided me, I would chance it. Hastily I drew on the rich blue and red over my old gray, adding the dress sword I had discovered in a closet, and then, wondering curiously what sort of figure I might cut in all these fine habiliments, sought a glance at myself within a mirror hanging upon the bedroom wall. Faith! but it was God's mercy that I did!

I Saw No Other Signs of Human Occupancy.

Such a face as grinned at me from that glass, peering over the high-cut, decorated collar, would surely have created a genuine sensation in those rooms below. Serious as my situation was, I laughed at the thought of it until tears ran down my cheeks, leaving white streaks the full length of them; for no chimney-sweep in the full tide of his glorious career was ever worse sooted and begrimed. I thought of the elegantly dressed lieutenant and the blonde young lady upon the stairs—surely they would have supposed the very devil himself was coming down.

It took me nearly a quarter of an hour to get myself tolerably clean, and I could not have done that had I not used some grease that was upon the stand. At the end, however, I stepped back from the glass confident that with good luck I should run the gantlet safely.

Just as I prepared to step forth a new thought occurred to me—who was I? If questioned, as was highly probable, how could I account for my presence? Who should I pretend to be? I turned over the mass of papers lying before me on the table. They were mostly accounts and detailed orders about which I cared nothing, but finally my search was rewarded by the discovery of a recent army list. I ran my eyes hastily down the artillery assignments—Barry, Sommers, Fitzmorris, Sloan, Reilly. Ah there at last was exactly what I wanted—"Patrick L. Curran, Colonel Sixth Ohio Light Artillery, McRobert's Division, Thomas's Corps, assigned special service staff, Major-General Halleck, Washington D. C."

'Curran, Sixth Ohio'—good, and the other? I glanced again at the open order. "Culbertson, Fourteenth Pennsylvania." I would remember these names and with a jaunty confidence in my success born of thorough preparation, I stepped to the open door and strode forth 'to the brilliantly lighted hall. Barring the single accident of encountering a possible acquaintance in the throng below, I felt fully capable of deceiving his Satanic Majesty himself.

CHAPTER XV.

At the Staff Officers' Ball.

The young officer glanced up hastily at sound of approaching footsteps, and rose to his feet to permit of my passage. He wore the full dress uniform of an artilleryman, and his evident surprise at my presence made me realize the necessity of addressing him.

'Lieutenant' I asked courteously, resting one hand easily upon the balustrade, 'could you inform me if General Sheridan and those members of the staff who accompanied him down the lines this afternoon have yet returned?"

'They have not, sir."

"Ah," I was in hopes they might have arrived by this time."

I bowed to them both, and passed slowly down the wide stairway, several couples rising as I drew near to permit of my passage. The lower hall was very comfortably filled with figures moving here and there in converse, or occupying seats pressed close against the walls. The greater portion were attired in uniforms of the various branches of service, yet I observed not a few civilian suits, and a considerable number of women, some wearing the neat dress of the army nurse, others much more elaborately attired—daughters of the neighborhood, probably, with a sprinkling of wives and sisters of the soldiery. Guards, leaning upon their muskets, stood in statuesque poses on either side of the main entrance, while the wide archway, draped with flags, opening into the ballroom, revealed an inspiring glimpse of swiftly revolving figures in gay uniforms and flashing skirts. Over all floated the low, swinging music of the band.

A fat, good natured looking man of forty, an infantry major, but wearing staff decorations, and evidently officiating in the capacity of floor manager, after whispering a word in the ear of another of the same kind beside the ballroom door, hastily pushed his way through the laughing throng directly toward me.

'Good-evening, Colonel,' he said, bowing deeply. "Your face is not familiar to me, but you will permit me to introduce myself—Major Monsoon, of General Sheridan's staff."

I accepted the fat shapeless hand he extended and pressed it warmly.

I was just meditating a retreat, Major, when you appeared," I replied frankly. "For I fear my face is equally unknown to all others present. Indeed, I feel like a cat in a strange garret, and hesitated to appear at all. My only excuse for doing so was a promise made Colonel Culbertson previous to his being ordered out on duty. I am Colonel Curran, of the Sixth Ohio, but at present serving on the staff of General Halleck at Washington."

The Major's round, red face glowed with welcome.

"Extremely pleased to meet you, indeed," he exclaimed eagerly, "and you may be sure of a cordial greeting. Will you kindly step this way?"

As we slowly elbowed our way forward, all desire to escape from the ordeal fled, and I assumed the risks of the masquerade with the reckless audacity of my years. Before we reached the ballroom my conductor, his fat countenance fairly beaming with cordiality, had stopped at least twenty times to present me to various military titles, and I had accepted innumerable invitations without in the least knowing who gave them, or where they were to be fulfilled. Finally, however, we broke through the massed ring, and succeeded in reaching the tall individual in spectacles to whom the Major had spoken previous to seeking me, and I learned through the introduction which followed that I was in the presence of Brigadier-General Carlton, chief of staff.

For a moment, as I responded to the hearty cordiality of his welcome, I was enabled to take my first glance at the ballroom, and found it to my unaccustomed soldier eyes an inspiring spectacle. The room was magnificently large,—a surprising apartment, indeed, even in so superb a Southern home as this had evidently been, and its proportions were magnified by numerous mirrors extending from floor to ceiling, causing the more distant dancers to appear circling in space. Brilliantly illumined by means of hanging chandeliers that oscillated slightly to the merry feet; decorated lavishly everywhere with festooned flags and tastefully arranged munitions of war; gay with the dress uniforms of the men and the handsome gowns of the women, it composed a scene so different from any I had looked upon in years as to hold me fascinated. The constant clatter of tongues, the merry laughter, the flashing of bright eyes, and the gleam of

enemy shoulders, the good-humored repartee caught as the various couples circle swiftly past, the quick, musical gliding of flying feet over the waxen floor, the continuous whirl of the intoxicating waltz, and over all the inspiring strains of Strauss, caused my heart to bound, and brought with it an insane desire to participate

Yet gazing, entranced, upon the animated scene, and feeling deeply the intoxication of the moment, my eyes were eagerly searching that happy throng for sight of one fair woman's face. Strange as it must seem to others, in spite of the fact that to meet her might mean betrayal and death—ay! might even result in the destruction of an army—in my weakness I secretly longed for just such a happening, felt, indeed that I must again see her have speech with her before I went forth alone into the manifold dangers of the night It was foolhardiness—insanity in very truth—yet such was the secret yearning of my heart If I could only once know from her own truthful lips that

"I Am, Most Assuredly, Colonel Curran"

she already belonged to another, I could, I believe, tear her image from my memory; but while I yet doubted (and in spite of all I had heard I doubted still), no desperate case should ever prevent my seeking her with all the mad ardor of love, no faintness of heart should intervene between us That she was present I knew from those chance words overheard in the chimney, and my one deep hope ever since I donned that Federal uniform and ventured down the stairs (a hope most oddly mingled with dread) was that we might in some manner be brought together I was yet vainly seeking a glimpse of her among the many who circled past, when I was suddenly recalled to the extreme delicacy of my situation by the deep voice of the Major asking me a direct question

"Do you ever dance, Colonel?"

Exactly what I may have replied I know not, but it was evidently translated as an affirmative for in another moment I was being piloted down the side of the long room, while he gossiped in my rather inattentive ear

"As you have doubtless remarked, Colonel, we are extremely fortunate in our ladies to-night. By Jove, they would grace an inauguration ball at Washington So many officers' wives have joined us lately, supposing we would make permanent camp here, and besides there are more loyal families in this neighborhood than we find usually At least their loyalty is quite apparent while we remain. Then the General Hospital nurses are not especially busy,—no battle lately, you know,—and there are some deuced pretty girls among them Ball room looks nice, don't you think?"

"Extremely well, the decorations are in most excellent taste"

"Entirely the work of the staff. Great pity so many were compelled to be absent, but a soldier can never tell Here upon special duty, Colonel?"

"I brought despatches from the President to General Sheridan"

"Wish you might remain with us permanently Your command, I believe, is not connected with our Eastern army?"

"No, with Thomas in the Cumberland."

"Ah, yes; had some very pretty fighting out there, I understand—oh, pardon me, Miss Minor, permit me to present to you Colonel Curran, of General Halleck's staff. The Colonel, I believe, is as able a dancer as he is a soldier, and no higher compliment to his abilities could possibly be paid. Miss Minor, Colonel, is a native Virginian, who is present under protest, hoping doubtless to capture some young officer, and thus weaken the enemy."

I bowed pleasantly to the bright-eyed young woman facing me and not sorry to escape the Major's inquisitiveness, at once begged for the remainder of the waltz The request was laughingly granted, and in another moment we were threading our way amid the numerous couples upon the floor. She proved so delightful a dancer that I simply yielded myself up to full enjoyment of the measure, and conversation lapsed, until a sudden cessation of the music left us stranded so close to the fireplace that the very sight of it brought a vivid realization of my perilous position. If it had not, my companion's chance remark most assuredly would

"How easily you waltz!" she said enthusiastically her sparkling eyes and flushed cheeks testifying to her keen enjoyment. "So many find me difficult to keep step with that I have become fearful of venturing upon the floor with a stranger However, I shall always be glad to give you a character to any of my friends"

"I shall remember that promise in the same spirit," said I as calmly as I can certainly return the compliment most heartily. It is so long since I was privileged to dance with a lady that I confess to having felt decidedly awkward at the start, but your step proved so accommodating that I became at once at home, and enjoyed the waltz immensely I fail to discover any seats in the room, or I should endeavor to find one vacant for you."

"Oh, I am not in the least tired." She was looking at me with so deep an expression of interest in her eyes that I dimly wondered at it

"Did I understand rightly," she asked, playing idly with her fan, "that Major Monsoon introduced you to me as Colonel Curran of General Halleck's staff"

What the deuce am I up against now? I thought and my heart beat quickly Yet retreat was impossible, and I answered with assumed carelessness

"I am, most assuredly Colonel Curran"

From Ohio?"

This was certainly coming after me with a vengeance and I stole one quick glance at the girls face It was devoid of suspicion merely evincing a polite interest

I have the honor of commanding the Sixth Artillery Regiment from that State"

"You must pardon me Colonel for my seeming inquisitiveness and her eyes sparkled with demure mischief "Yet I cannot quite understand I was at school in Connecticut with a Miss Curran whose father was an officer of artillery from Ohio and naturally, I at once thought of her when the Major pronounced your name, yet it certainly cannot be you—you are altogether too young, for Myrtle must be eighteen"

I laughed, decidedly relieved from what I feared might prove a most awkward situation

"Well, yes, Miss Minor I am indeed somewhat youthful to be Myrtle's father," I said at a venture "but I might serve as her brother you know, and not stretch the point of age over much"

She clasped her hands on my arm with a gesture of delight.

"Oh, I am so glad; I knew Myrtle had a brother, but never heard he also was in the army Did you know, Colonel she was intending to come down here with me when I returned South, at the close of our school year, but from some cause was disappointed How delighted she would have been to meet you! I shall certainly write and tell her what a splendidly romantic time we had together You look so much like Myrtle I wonder I failed to recognize you at once"

She was rattling on without affording me the slightest opportunity to slip in a word explanatory, when her glance chanced to fall upon some one who was approaching us through the throng

"Oh, by the way, Colonel, there is another of Myrtle's old schoolmates present to-night—a most intimate friend indeed, who would never forgive me if I permitted you to go without meeting her"

She drew me back hastily.

Edith,' she said, touching the sleeve of a young woman who was slowly passing 'Edith, wait just a moment, dear, this is Colonel Curran—Myrtle Curran's brother, you know, Colonel Curran, Mrs Brennan"

CHAPTER XVI.

The Woman I Loved.

The crucial moment had arrived, and I think my heart actually stopped beating as I stood gazing helplessly into her face I saw her eyes open wide in astonished recognition, and then a deep flush swept over throat and cheek For the instant I believed she would not speak, or that she would give way to her excitement and betray everything I durst give no signal of warning, for there existed no tie between us to warrant my expecting any consideration from her It was an instant so tense that her silence seemed like a blow Yet it was only an instant. Then her eyes smiled into mine most frankly, and her hand was extended

"I am more than delighted to meet you, Colonel Curran," she said calmly, although I could feel her lips tremble to the words, while the fingers I held were like ice "Myrtle was one of my dearest friends, and she chanced to be in my mind even as we met. That was why," she added, turning toward Miss Minor, as though she felt her momentary agitation had not passed unobserved, "I was so surprised when you first presented Colonel Curran"

"I confess to having felt strangely myself," returned the other, archly, "although I believe I concealed my feelings far better than you did, Edith. Really, I thought you were going to faint It must be that Colonel Curran exercises some strange occult influence over the weaker sex. Perhaps he is the seventh son of a seventh son, are you, Colonel? However, dear, I am safe for the present from his mysterious spell, and you will be compelled to face the danger alone, as here comes Lieutenant Hammersmith to claim the dance I've promised him"

Before Mrs Brennan could interfere the laughing girl had placed her hand on the Lieutenant's blue sleeve, and, with a mocking good-bye flung backward over her shoulder, vanished in the crowd, leaving us standing there alone

The lady waited in much apparent indifference, gently tapping the floor with her neatly shod foot.

"If I were to ask you to dance?" I questioned, stealing surreptitiously a glance at her proudly averted face.

"Angry? Most assuredly not," in apparent surprise "Yet I trust you will not ask me I have been upon the floor only once to-night I am not at all in the mood"

"If there were chairs here I should venture to ask even a greater favor—that you would consent to sit out this set with me"

She turned slightly, lifted her eyes inquiringly to mine, and her face lightened

"No doubt we might discover seats without difficulty in the anteroom," she answered indicating the direction by a glance There do not appear to be many sitters at this ball, and the few who do are not crowded

The apartment contained as she prophesied but few occupants and I conducted her to the farther end of it, where we found a comfortable divan and no troublesome neighbors

As I glanced at her now I marked a distinct change in her face The old indifference so well assumed while we were in the presence of others, had utterly vanished as by magic, and she sat looking at me in anxious yet impetuous questioning

Captain Wayne' she exclaimed, her eyes never once leaving my face, 'what does this mean? this masquerade? this wearing of the Federal uniform? this taking of another's name? this being here at all?'

If I should say that I came hoping to see you again' I answered, scarce knowing how best to proceed or how far to put confidence in her what would you think?'

'If that is true that you were extremely foolish to take such a risk for so small a reward she returned calmly "Nor, under these circumstances, would I remain here so much as a moment to encourage you But it is not true This is no light act, your very life must lie in the balance, or you could never assume such risk"

"I would trust you gladly with my life or my honor' I replied soberly. If I had less faith in you I should not be here now I understand that I am condemned to be shot as a spy at daybreak'

"Shot? On what authority? Who told you?"

"On the order of General Sheridan. My informant was Lieutenant Caton, of his staff"

"Shot? As a spy? Why, it surely cannot be! Frank said— Captain Wayne, believe me, I knew absolutely nothing of all this. Do you think I should ever have rested if I had dreamed that you were held under so false a charge? I promised you I would see General Sheridan on your behalf. Frank—" she bit her lip impatiently—"I was told, that is, I was led to believe that you were—had been sent North as a prisoner of war late last night Otherwise I should have insisted upon seeing you—on pleading your cause with the General himself. The major and I breakfasted with him this morning, but your name was not mentioned for I believed you safe"

She did not appear to realize so deep was her present indignation and regret that my hand had found a resting place upon her own

You must believe me, Captain Wayne; I could not bear to have you feel that I could prove such an ingrate'

"You need never suppose I should think that,' I replied, with an earnestness of manner that caused her to glance at me in surprise I confidently expected to hear from you all day; and finally when no word came I became convinced some such misconception as you have mentioned must have occurred Then it became my turn to act upon my own behalf if I would preserve my life; yet never for one moment have I doubted you or the sincerity of your pledge to me"

She waited quietly while a couple passed us and sought seats nearer the door.

'Tell me the entire story," she said gently.

As quickly as possible I reviewed the salient events which had occurred since our last meeting Without denying the presence of Major Brennan during my stormy meeting with General Sheridan, I did not dwell upon it, nor mention the personal affray that had occurred between us. Even had I not supposed the man to be her husband I should never have taken advantage of his treachery to advance my own cause. As I concluded there was a tear glistening on her long lashes, but she seemed unconscious of it, and made no attempt to dash it away.

"You have not told me all," she commented quietly. "But I can understand and appreciate the reason for your silence I know Frank's impetuosity, and you are very kind, Captain Wayne, to spare my feelings, but you must not remain here; every moment of delay increases your danger. Sheridan and those of his staff who would surely recognize you were expected back before this, and may appear at any moment—yet how can you get away? how is it possible for me to assist you?"

There was an eager anxiety in her face that piqued me. Like most lovers I chose to give it a wrong interpretation.

"You are anxious to be rid of me?" I asked, ashamed of the words even as I uttered them

"That remark is unworthy of you," and she arose to her feet almost haughtily "My sole thought in this is the terrible risk you incur in remaining here"

"Your interest then is personal to me, may I believe?"

"And would do nothing whatever to imperil the cause of my country; but your condemnation is unjust, and I am, in a measure, responsible for it. I assist you, Captain Wayne, for your own sake and in response to my individual sense of honor"

Have you formulated any plan?" she asked quickly, and her rising color made me feel that she had deciphered my struggle in my eyes

"Only to walk out under protection of this uniform, and when once safe in the open to trust that same good fortune which has thus far befriended me."

She shook her head doubtfully, and stood a moment in silence looking thoughtfully at the moving figures in the room beyond

"I fear it cannot be done without arousing suspicion,' she said at last, slowly I chance to know there are unusual precautions being taken to-night and the entire camp is doubly patrolled Even this house has a cordon of guards about it, but for what reason I have not learned No," she spoke decisively, 'there is no other way Captain Wayne, I am going to try to save you tonight, but in doing so I must trust my reputation in your keeping'

'I will protect it with my life'

"Protect it with your silence, rather I know you to be a gentleman, or I should never attempt to carry out the only means of escape which seems at all feasible Discovery would place me in an extremely embarrassing position, and I must rely upon you to protect me from such a possibility'

"I beg you, I began do not compromise yourself in any way for my sake"

'But I am myself already deeply involved in this, she interrupted, 'and I could retain no peace of mind were I to do otherwise Now listen Make your way back to the ballroom, and in fifteen minutes from now be engaged in conversation with General Carlton near the main entrance. I shall join you there, and you will take your cue from me. You understand?"

"Perfectly, but—"

"There is no 'but,' Captain Wayne, only do not fail me"

Our eyes met for an instant; what she read in mine God knows—in hers was determination, with a daring strange to woman The next moment she had vanished through a side door, and I was alone.

(Continued next week)

Stereoscope Coming Back.

The old time stereoscope, the friend of our childhood days is promised a return to popularity in a somewhat new guise The old time device has been hitched to the latest phase of the photographic art and it may be but a short time before the modernized stereoscope will be seen in the parlors and sitting rooms of every home as they were once before The moving picture machine has been made available for domestic purposes It is no longer limited to the auditorium and the hall but a new camera, small, compact, and easily operated and not expensive places the facility for making these picturez within the reach of the amateur With the knowledge acquired with a little practice one may make pictures which will catch the merry twinkle of the eye, the fleeting light of baby's dimple and the little individualities which are lost in the fussiness of the studio pose

Air Supply Turned Off.

Charlie Mann who presides over the destinies of the press gallery in the house of representatives, is a bureau of information for people in all parts of the city They call him up on the telephone and ask for news about everything going on in Washington

One Saturday, when professional aviators were giving a series of flights on the Speedway, he got this question over the wire "Will you tell me if there any air flights today?"

"No, da' answered Mann. "Adjourned yesterday to Monday"—The Sunday

Primogeniture.

The law of primogeniture sends back its roots to the most ancient times Away back in the patriarchal ages the first born son had a superiority over all his brethren, and in the absence of his father was in every important sense the head of the house. Upon the death of the father he became, by the unwritten law, which could not be questioned, the priest and lord of the family, and naturally to him fell the property as well as the honors of the household Primogeniture, wherever it is found today, is the lingering remnant of the ancient custom—a custom which common sense and justice pronounce to be as unfair as it is superstitious.

Mere Details.

A writer was describing a forthcoming work of his He spoke most enthusiastically of the progress he had made on it.

The idea, he said, was clear in his mind—clear as crystal All the situations were sketched out, everything that was to happen in each chapter decided upon Why, even the titles of the chapters were written!

Just as he was riding astride the high water mark of his enthusiasm one of those clammy, literal friends that all men have suddenly remarked:

'I see You have everything about that novel completed except the writing and the selling of it."

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Auditor General—Robert E Young
Secy of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck

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State Senator—Frank E Baldwin Austin
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J L MORRISON, W M
W I SPECHT, Secy

I O O F—Smethport Lodge, No 388, meets Friday evenings at 8 00 o'clock in I O O F Hall Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
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Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O E S. Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W M
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I O R M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
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CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGavern, pastor. Preaching 10.30 a. m. Sunday school, 11 45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6 45 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30 Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p m.

Episcopal.—Rev W E. Van Dyke, rector Services every Sunday at 10 30 a. m and 7 30 p m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev W E. Van Dyke, rector Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2.30 p m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J P Dugan, pastor Services at 10 30 a. m.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. F. C. Pierce is visiting in Warren this week.

H. H. Hedfield was a visitor in Bradford on Tuesday.

W. H. Gallup was a Bradford visitor on Saturday last.

Don Hungerford of Bolivar is visiting friends in town.

Miss Rose Allen was a Hazelhurst visitor last Saturday.

Sandford L. Fry was a Rochester business visitor this week.

Nell Gleason was the guest of Patton, Pa., friends this week.

H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport visitor yesterday.

W. P. Echols of Kane was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Dr. W. A. Ostrander had business in Kane and Wilcox yesterday.

Hon. H. H. North of Bradford was a business visitor in town last Friday.

P. E. Brown of Erie was a business visitor in town the latter part of last week.

Miss Ida Engstrom of Jamestown, N. Y., is the guest of friends in town this week.

John Hungerford of Bolivar was the guest of Smethport friends the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Frank Dunbar of Olean is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Gerritt, this week.

Henry Butler of Colegrove spent a few days last week the guest of Miss Rose Curtis of Green street.

Mrs. Magee and son-in-law, Chas. H. Bagley, of Mt. Jewett had business in town the forepart of the week.

Mrs. Sarah Blake, who has been visiting in town for some time, returned to her home in Eldred yesterday.

Mrs. D. L. Forsythe and Mrs. E. E. Heath were called to Whitesville, N. Y., by the death of Judson Jacobs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Clayton Backus returned home last Friday from a two weeks' visit in Cambridge Springs, Cleveland and Buffalo.

Mrs. L. Rosenson of Brooklyn who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rubin and family, returned to her home last Thursday.

Editor Tom M. McClellan of the Mt. Jewett Herald, was a visitor in town on Monday and Tuesday and was a caller at this office on Tuesday.

Miss Irma Wells returned home last Saturday from Bradford where she had been visiting. While there Miss Wells took a prominent part in a home talent entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott F. Redfield, Miss Leona Hogarth and Miss Marie Purtle who attended the festivities of Junior Prom. week at Hobart College, returned home last Thursday evening.

Wedding Presents.

Wedding presents have for years been a trial both to the donors who cannot think what to send and to the recipients who are compelled to accept what they do not like. A bright notion would be to have a collection at the church (in a bag, not a plate) for the benefit of the young couple, to which each friend might contribute the amount of money he would have spent on a perhaps unappreciated offering. This would save him the terrible worry of choosing something suitable, and the bride and bridegroom the hypocrisy of being grateful for articles they would rather have been without. Shopkeepers would no longer be called upon to supply wares which appear to cost more than they do, and affection and incomes would cease to be estimated by the value of the gifts they produce, since the latter would be anonymous.

Remarkable Escape.

He was talking very loudly and boastfully in the railway carriage and compelling everyone to hear him, whether they wanted to or not.

"I've been all over Europe in my time. To France a score of times; Italy, Germany, Spain, everywhere. What I don't know about them isn't worth knowing. Why, I've been to Egypt, and I've been to Constantinople ten times at least. Funny thing, now, the way the dogs are scavengers there, and eat everything in the streets. Awfully dangerous to touch 'em. They eat up every scrap of rubbish."

A young lady in the corner said, thoughtfully, "I really wonder you got home alive."

And presently a blessed silence reigned in that carriage.

Against the Fat Man.

Somebody again points out that all prominent criminals are scrawny persons.

Poor fat men! Nobody sends them any jellies or flowers or tender sympathies.

As a Precaution.

A good story is told of the old journalist Frederic Guest Tomlin.

One day he found his office locked and the office boy missing.

When the boy appeared Tomlin reproved him for oversleeping, a charge which the boy tearfully refuted.

"It's this way, sir," he said. "My uncle was hung at the Old Bailey this morning, and, although we weren't on speaking terms with him, I thought, as one of the family, I ought to be there."

"Quite right," said Tomlin; "never neglect your family duties; but when another of your relations is to be hanged, please to leave the office key under the mat."

Holding the FORT

By DONALD ALLEN

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press)

Moses Cosgrove had been a widower for three years when he decided to "look around." There were three or four widows whom he thought would fill the bill, but at length he settled on Mrs. Hannah Lee. In his own way he figured that he had only to drive over to her farm and say that he had decided to marry her, and the widow and the farm would be his.

Moses must have heard that the Widow Lee was a very obstinate woman. In fact, she delighted in being obstinate. She denied many accepted things just to differ from her neighbors. She lamented the loss of her husband, but at the same time she said he didn't amount to much as a man because he wouldn't argue a point. If Moses had known his business as a suitor he would have dropped in on the widow and said:

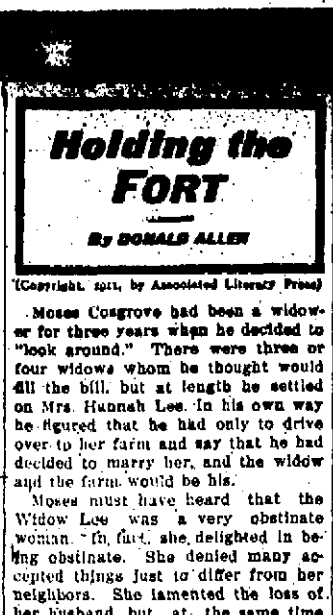
"Widow Lee, I have decided to get married again, but I'll be hanged if I want you."

The widow at once would have brought forward forty different reasons why he did want her, and why they should be married, and the ceremony might have come off in two weeks. But Moses took the other way. Mrs. Lee knew him for a hard-working, successful farmer, and she rather liked him, but his assurance roused her opposition at once, and her reply was:

"Moses Cosgrove, I wouldn't marry you if you was the last man on earth!"

"But why?"

"None o' your business! I am mixing bread just now, as you can see, and I haven't time to answer fool



"None of Your Business."

questions. You go and marry some woman who ain't got no mind of her own."

"But I want you."

"But you can't get me."

"See here, widow, I'm a determined man. When I say a thing I mean it."

"And I'm a determined woman, Mose Cosgrove. I've never been bossed yet, and I've never gone back on what I said."

"I'll come again."

"But it won't do you a mite of good!"

That was the beginning of what Moses called a six months' courtship, but which Mrs. Lee characterized as six months of pestering around. Every few days Moses would call to say:

"Well, widow, have you changed your mind yet?"

"Not by a jugful!"

"Better get at it soon. You are growing old and homely every day."

"And that's none of your business. If you pester me much longer I'll have the constable after you!"

"It ain't against the law to court a widow woman, and the constable can't interfere. I told you the first day I came here that we should be married sooner or later, and by the great gewhillikins, it'll be so!"

"Never, Moses Cosgrove—never!"

"I am an obstinate man."

"And I'm an obstinate woman. If I said that soft soap was maple lasses I'd drink a quart of it rather than give in."

It was early spring when Moses Cosgrove began his campaign. Fall had come, and he had made no progress. He wasn't discouraged, however. There is such a thing as luck in courting a widow, and he was patiently waiting for luck to come his way.

One forenoon he started for town to sell a load of hay. At about the same time the widow started to deliver a load of oat straw she had sold to a cider mill on the other side of him. They lived a mile apart. On the highway between them was a swampy spot which had been corduroyed. The way here for a distance of ten rods was not over ten feet wide. If a vehicle was on the causeway another coming up must wait its turn.

As Moses Cosgrove approached the [illegible] way he saw something [illegible] caused him to growl out:

"I'll be hanged if that ain't the [illegible] coming on a load of [illegible] and she means to get the way [illegible]! Darn by cats, if she does!"

He saw that she had a load of hay ahead of her, and recognized Moses, and said to herself:

"He thinks he'll make me hold up, and here is the chance to show him that he can't boss me!"

Moses stood up and swung his arms and called to the widow to halt. She stood up and motioned and called to him. Both teams continued to advance, and presently the horses were rubbing noses in the center of the causeway!

"Now, smarty, you've done it!" shouted Moses.

"So have you!" was shouted back.

A load of hay cannot climb over a load of straw, turn to right or left into a swamp, and expect to get out again. One load must be backed up to the turning out place. Which should it be?

Moses nestled down in the hay as if preparing to take a nap. The widow Lee began picking out the longest and brightest straws to weave into a mat to set the hot teapot on. Not a word was said for the next half hour. Then a doctor came along in his gig and when stopped by the blockade, he called out:

"What in thunder does this mean!"

"He thinks he owns this highway!" replied the widow as she pointed to Moses.

"And she thinks she can drive me into the swamp!" added Moses as he scrambled up and pointed.

"But one of you will have to back out."

"Then it'll be him!"

"Then it'll be her!"

The doctor argued for twenty minutes, but found them both obstinately determined. Then he threatened a suit for damages and turned about to drive back a mile and take another road. Then a peddler came up—then a farmer—then the agent for a potato digger—then two or three more teams and persons. There was no getting past. Each one had more or less to say, and each one offered his services to help back one of the loads off the causeway.

"It's just this way," explained Moses to them all. "That's the Widow Lee, and she brags that no one ever bossed her, and that what she says goes. She's doing this to be mean, but I'll sit right here for a week before I'll give in."

"And I'll sit for a month!" replied the woman. "Don't anybody try to back my wagon off. If they do I'll give 'em a suit for damages!"

At one time in the day there were twelve vehicles blockaded by the two on the narrow way, and nothing that could be said to widow or widower would break the deadlock. They were there at noon, and they were there at sundown. Moses's daughter brought him meat and drink, and the widow was furnished the same by her hired man. The night came down, but both remained. At midnight they were there. At daylight they were looking across at each other with sleepy eyes.

Folks have said that the deadlock might have lasted a week but for the coming of a preacher. He was on his way to a forenoon wedding. When he found his way blocked he began to argue, and by and by he struck the right chord.

"Why not both back off the causeway at once?" he asked. "In that case neither of you will have given in."

The compromise looked good to both, and they got down and carried it out. When they had done so the preacher asked:

"Now, why not get married?"

"I've changed my mind and don't want her!" replied Moses.

"And I've changed my mind and do want him!" added the widow.

"Then you see how it is again," softly said the preacher. "The widow first objects and then gives in. The widower first wants her, and then doesn't. Even thing, you see. Both give in and nobody gives in. Both stick out, and nobody wins."

And they drove up to the widow's house, gave her time to change her dress, and she was made Mrs. Cosgrove, and a happy woman.

Tragic Story Told in a Dream.

Rev. Mr. Pearing, vicar of a village near London, had an awful dream about his oldest son who had died a few days before and was buried in the vaults of the church. The father dreamed that he saw his son's shroud spotted with blood, and an expression of great agony on his face. The lad cried: "Father, come help me; they will not let me rest." The father awoke, greatly excited, but dismissed the dream from his mind. No sooner had he fallen asleep again that he dreamed again of his son in agony, and crying: "They are tearing my body to pieces." As soon as it was dawn the minister went to the clerk for the keys to the vault. The clerk tried to explain that his son had taken the keys to the repair shop. The vicar secured a crowbar and pried open the door of the vault. Then he saw that the coffin had been disturbed and that his son's body had been tampered with. Not a tooth remained in the boy's mouth. The clerk's son, who was a dentist, had visited the vault during the night and drawn the teeth, one by one, in order to use them.

Willing to Remember.

Wife—Six glasses of beer you've had? Think of your seven children at home.

Husband—I will. Walter, bring another glass.—Filegende Blaetter.

All Still Now.

Meekman—How did you silence White's crowing rooster?

Wiseguy—Told him I thought I saw the fowl swallow a diamond.

A Gentle Hint.

Pass on, young man, if the girl keeps her finger between the pages of the book when you stop to tell her about yourself.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Millinery for Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct thing in ladies' and children's headgear, call on

CARRIE CLARK.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias and Testatum Fieri Facias, issued out of the court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1912,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold estate situate in Hamilton Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded substantially as follows: On the north by lands of Frank Morrison; on the east by lands of H. & C. Cabot; on the south by lands of Lot number ninety-two (92); on the west by lands of Andrew Libbey and Frank Morrison; containing fifty acres (50 A.) more or less. Being the same leasehold estate that was conveyed by South Penn Oil Company to Alton E. Page by lease dated November 16, 1905, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book 139, page 35, &c.

Together with an eight-horse-power gas engine, 3 oil wells, rigs, machinery, tubing, casing, steam, gas and water lines, tankage, fittings, connections and appurtenances now situated thereon and to the same belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. L. Wakeley at suits of J. J. Brookmire.

K. A. Krantz, Plaintiff's Atty.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 62 Welsh Street, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a post on the east line of Welsh street, one hundred twenty-five (125 ft.) feet northward of the northeast corner of Welsh and Janeway streets, said post marking the northwest corner of land of Erickson; thence along the east line of said Welsh street, north twenty degrees west forty feet (N. 20 degrees W. 40 ft.) to a post; thence along the south line of an alley, north seventy degrees east, one hundred feet (N. 70 degrees E. 100 ft.) to a post; thence south twenty degrees east, forty feet (S. 20 degrees E. 40 ft.) to a post; thence along the north line of Thomas and Erickson, south seventy degrees west, one hundred feet (S. 70 degrees W. 100 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing four thousand square feet (4,000 sq. ft.) of land, more or less. The above described being the same premises conveyed by George W. Wood and Iris F. Wood, his wife, to said party of the first part hereto by deed dated the thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1900, and recorded about the time of the recording of these presents. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Glenolen H. Emmett at suit of Kane Bank and Trust Company, a Corporation.

Thos. J. Dolphin, Plaintiff's Atty.

3.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece of land in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, more particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of lot conveyed to Isaac Mitchell by F. H. Goodyear; thence south ten (10) degrees west one hundred and eleven (111) perches to a post; thence south fifty-four (54) degrees east eighty four (84) perches to a post; thence north eighty-four and one-half (84½) degrees east thirty-five (35) perches to a post; thence north twelve (12) degrees west one hundred and five (105) perches to a post; thence north forty-nine degrees west eighty-one (81) perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty-six and eighteen hundredths (56.18) acres, be the same more or less, and being the east part of land conveyed to N. N. Metcalf by F. H. Goodyear. This being the same parcel of land conveyed to Joseph Hunter and Anna Hunter by N. N. Matthews by deed dated April 28, 1908, and recorded in McKean County records in Deed Book Vol. 145, at page 175, etc.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Joseph Hunter and Anna Hunter at suit of Samuel W. Smith, to use of Coudersport Trust Company.

Thos. H. Morrison, Plaintiff's Atty.

4.

Defendants' interest in all those certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate in Liberty Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

(1) Beginning at a post the southwest corner of Lot No. 396, Liberty Township; thence west forty-five (45) perches to a post corner; thence north seventy-two (72) degrees west eighty-four (84) perches to a post corner; thence north twelve (12) degrees west one hundred forthy-three (143) perches to a corner; thence north twenty-six and one-fourth degrees east five (5) perches to the westerly corner of land of H. H. Russell; thence by south line of same south sixty-five (65) degrees east, one hundred fifty (150) perches to the southeast corner of the same; thence south by the county line one hundred forty (140) perches to the place of beginning, containing one hundred thirty-nine (139) acres be the same more or less, and being part of lot No. 396 aforesaid. Improved and having thereon erected small house and barn and out building; also having small orchard growing thereon.

(2) Beginning at a post the southeast corner of land of Jerry Cummings, thence N. forty-six (46) degrees east five (5) perches to a corner of the same; thence east eighty-one (81) perches to a post in the county line standing seventy-seven (77) perches S. from the northeast corner of lot No. 396; thence by north line of lands of H. H. Russell sixty-two (62) degrees W. one hundred forty-five (145) perches to the westerly corner of the same; thence N. twenty-six and one-fourth (26¼) degrees east thirty-six (36) perches to the place of beginning, containing twenty (20) acres be the same more or less and being part of lot No. 396 aforesaid. Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Joseph Hunter and Anna Hunter at suit of Samuel W. Smith, to use of Coudersport Trust Company.

Thos. H. Morrison, Plaintiff's Atty.

5.

Defendants' interest in all that certain lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point marking the northeast corner of Tionesta Avenue and Ash Street; thence by the north line of Ash Street east one hundred and ninety-five feet to the west line of an alley; thence north by said west line of alley, one hundred feet to land of Andrew Wilkinson; thence west by line of land of said Wilkinson, one hundred ninety-five feet to the east line of Tionesta Avenue; thence by said east line of Tionesta Avenue, one hundred feet to the place of beginning. Containing nineteen thousand five hundred (19,500) square feet of land more or less. Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling. Being the same premises which George F. Ryder, et ux., by their deed dated August 7, 1899, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in Deed Book 110, page 542, granted and conveyed unto Hannah B. Redell, as by reference to which the same will more fully and at large appear.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Hannah B. Redell and Andrew Redell, her husband, at suit of State Capital Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

S. W. Swartz, Thos. J. Dolphin, Plaintiff's Attys.

6.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant 3210, being Lot No. 128 Greeves Street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the south line of Greeves Street two hundred and twenty feet (220 ft.) from the northeast corner of Greeves and Clay streets; thence along the south line of said Greeves street (80 feet from the center line thereof) (N. 70 degrees E.) fifty feet to a post; thence at right angles thereto along the west line of Lot No. 128 (S. 20 degrees E.) one hundred and fifty feet to a post; thence parallel with said Greeves Street (S. 70 degrees W.) fifty feet to a post; thence at right angles to said Greeves street and along the east line of a twenty feet wide alley, (S. 20 degrees W.) one hundred and fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing 7,500 square feet of land, improved, and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

The above described being the same premises conveyed by Elizabeth D. Kane to J. Warren Groves and Cecil C. Groves by deed dated April 6th, 1900, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. No. 112, page 199, &c.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. Warren Groves and Cecil C. Groves at suit of Mutual Guarantee Building & Loan Association, a Corporation.

H. G. Berkhouse, Plaintiff's Atty.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 89 Hacker Street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Hacker Street, two hundred fifty feet north of the northwest corner of Hacker and Haines Streets; being the northeast corner of Lot No. 87; thence by said Lot No. 87, south seventy degrees west one hundred feet to a post; thence north twenty degrees west fifty feet to a post; thence north seventy degrees east one hundred feet to a post; thence south twenty degrees east fifty feet from the place of beginning, containing 5,000 square feet of land, more or less, together with one frame dwelling house and other improvements thereon. Being the same property conveyed by Robert C. Sharp and Ellen Sharp, his wife, to H. H. Clayson, by deed dated March 3, 1900, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book Vol. 110, page 511, etc., and subject to any exceptions, conditions, restrictions or reservations mentioned or referred to in last above named conveyance; and being the same premises described in an article of agreement made between H. H. Clayson and Annie Moulson, dated July 16, 1901.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mrs. Annie Moulson at suit of H. H. Clayson.

J. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Atty.

8.

Defendant's interest in all those two contiguous lots or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

1st. BEGINNING at a point in the public road being the northeast corner of a lot sold by Wm. K. King to the School Directors of Eldred Township, State and County aforesaid; thence by the public road 71 degrees east 98.5 rods to a post; thence south 17 rods to the north line of Pennsylvania Railroad Lands; thence by said railroad line westerly to the southeast corner of school house lot aforesaid; thence by east line of said lot north 17.2 rods to place of beginning, containing one acre of land, more or less, together with the water rights in a spring on lands of Matt Kenney as conveyed to said Willard Olmstead by Jacob Gender, et ux., by deed duly recorded and hereby and hereinafter referred to more particularly.

2nd. BEGINNING at a stone corner in the center of the public road being the northwest corner of a lot surveyed to Wm. K. King upon Warrant issued out of the office of the Surveyor General of Pennsylvania, dated March 24th, A. D. 1857; thence south 14.4 rods to a post; thence east 10 rods to a post; thence north 17.6 rods to the center of the public road; thence by center of public road south 72 degrees west 10.5 rods to the place of beginning, containing one acre. Being the same lands and water rights conveyed to said Willard M. C. Olmstead by Jacob Gender, et ux., by deed dated Oct. 1st, 1906, and recorded in said McKean County in Deed Book Vol. No. 151, at page 503, etc., and hereby referred to.

Improved and having thereon a one-and-one-half story frame dwelling house with good cellar, small barn and usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Willard Olmstead at suit of George Wolcott.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attys.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land lying in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, which is bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of lot No. 143 deeded to N. Fuisume; thence east 50.8 perches to a post the southeast corner of lot No. 157; thence south 132 perches to a beech the southwest corner of lot No. 145; thence east 31 perches to a post corner; thence south 43.5 perches to a post corner of lot No. 147; thence west 111.6 perches to a post the southeast corner of lot No. 142; thence north 170.4 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 90.6 acres and being lot No. 144 of the Keating & Company allotment of lands in the township aforesaid and a part of warrant No. 2003.

Improved and having thereon situated 1 two-story frame dwelling house, two frame barns and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of V. J. McGill at suit of John Forrest and Mary H. Forrest, Executors of the last will and testament of Myron D. Hamlin, deceased.

John Forrest, Plaintiff's Atty.

10.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Boro of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 91, Janeway Street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the north line of Janeway Street, four hundred feet eastward of the northeast corner of Hacker and Janeway Streets; thence by the north line of Janeway Street (thirty feet from the center thereof), north seventy degrees east, fifty feet; thence by lot No. 99 at a right angle to Janeway street, north twenty degrees west, one hundred and fifty feet; thence parallel to Janeway Street, south seventy degrees west, fifty feet; thence by lot No. 93, south twenty degrees east, one hundred and fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing seventy-five hundred square feet more or less.

Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Esther Nichols and Sam Nichols at suit of John Westerberg, now for use of John V. Osterhaut.

Huey & Hubbard, Plaintiff's Attys.

11.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a small beech on the south bank of the Allegany River, being the northeast corner of the De Newville lot No. 145 of the Keating and Company allotment of lands in the said Township; thence down the river in a northwesterly direction by the several courses thereof to the northwest corner of the said De Newville lot; thence south 18½ perches to a hemlock corner; thence east 108 perches to a post corner; thence north 323 perches to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres strict measure be the same more or less, and being part of Warrant No. 1358, excepting and reserving therefrom 21.9 acres conveyed to A. S. Arnold by H. T. Abbey and wife by deed dated Sept. 8th, 1894, recorded in deed book "O," page 329, etc., of McKean County Records, and being the same lands conveyed to William H. Schoonover by M. S. Comes and wife by deed dated November 18, 1897, recorded Nov. 27, 1897, in deed book No. 98, page 185, etc.

Improved and having thereon situated one two-story frame dwelling house, frame barn and usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William H. Schoonover at suit of M. S. Comes.

John N. Apple, Plaintiff's Atty.

12.

Defendant's interest is all those certain two pieces or parcels of land situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, First:—All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the village of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the east side of Fraley Street, described as lot No. 2, otherwise numbered seventy (70) of Block four (4) and further described as the second lot, numbering from the lot of Robert Lafferty north, being the middle lot between Robert Lafferty's lot and the lot on the said block four (4) at the intersection of Fraley Street and Greeves Street; measuring in front on Fraley Street forty (40) feet and in depth one hundred (100).

Second:—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210 on Fraley Street in the said Borough, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east side of Fraley street marking the northwest corner of land heretofore conveyed to Nell McEwen et al, Trustees; thence by the east side of said Street, thirty (30) feet from the center thereof, north twenty-three and eight-tenths (23 8-10) feet; thence perpendicular thereto east one hundred (100) feet; thence parallel thereto south twenty-three and eight-tenths (23 8-10) feet; thence perpendicular thereto west one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning, containing two thousand three hundred and eighty (2380) square feet more or less;

Being the same premises conveyed to Nell MacEwen, Robert Campbell, Charles Everson, Austin Wegley, John Buckelward, J. D. Barnes, Trustees, by William Biddle and Thomas L. Kane, Trustees, by deed dated October 4th, 1874, and recorded in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds at Smethport, Pa., in Deed Book "P" pages 153 and 154, and to .....O. B. Ley, Robert Campbell, R. M. Campbell, M. E. Woolfit, H. J. Haines, G. W. Campbell and W. H. Armstrong, Trustees, by Evan O'N. Kane, by deed dated December 3, 1888, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds at Smethport, Penn's, in Deed Book No. 133, page 99, &c. And to the Methodist Episcopal Church of Kane, Pennsylvania, by Elizabeth D. Kane, by deed dated July 7th, 1905, and recorded in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds at Smethport, Pa., Deed Book Vol. 134, page 157, &c., and by the Methodist Episcopal Church of Kane, Pennsylvania, to Willard Park Merrell, by deed dated May 28, one thousand nine hundred and six. Recorded May 29, 1906, in Deed Book 137, page 481.

Improved and having thereon erected one three-story brick block known as the Merrell Building.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Willard Park Merrell at suit of The First National Bank of Kane, Pa., now for use of A. A. Clearwater.

Huey & Hubbard, Plaintiff's Attys.

13.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Corydon, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, viz.:—Beginning at the intersection of the Willow Creek Road, with the Coffee Run Road; thence up the said Willow Creek Road, south 50½ degrees east 25 rods to a stake; thence south 61½ degrees east 9.48 rods to the northwest corner of sub-division No. 22; thence south 125.5 rods to a post in the north line of No. 19; thence west 177.3 rods to the northwest corner of sub-division No. 16; thence northerly 40 rods to the southwest corner of sub-division No. 14; thence east 137.2 rods to the centre of said Coffee Run Road; thence down the said road 15½ degrees east 23.88 rods; thence north 3½ degrees east 22.72 rods to the southeast corner of E. Payne's land; thence north 1½ degrees west 21¼ rods to a stake; thence north 28½ degrees west 15.6 rods; thence north 11 degrees 40 minutes east 27 rods to the place of beginning. Containing seventy-one and one-half (71½) acres of land, and known as sub-divisions Nos. 15 and 25 and surveyed and plotted by Boyd March, in Warrant No. 3210.

Excepting and reserving all the rights of one Collins or his assigns, which they may have or hold under or pursuant to a lease to said Collins of said premises for oil purposes for twenty years from the date thereof. Subject also to a right of way for a railroad over and across said lands.

Improved and having thereon erected a two-story frame house and barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Horace G. Cox at suit of Amelia Furlow.

Thos. H. Morrison, Plaintiff's Atty.

M. C. BAIN,
Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., February 7, 1912.

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